The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1892.

The Week.

OUR esteemed contemporary the *Times*, which at first opposed any extra session at all, but now sees some possible advantage in calling one in September or October, has overlooked one noteworthy fact. The McKinleyites, when they determined on their last attack on the consumers and taxpayers of the country, did not say, "We must not do this in the spring, and we cannot sit over it in the hot weather, and had we not better wait until the fall?" They held that for the kind of work they had in hand all seasons were good and no session too long. Accordingly they began to hatch their bill in January, 1890, and they introduced it April 16, opened the debate on it May 7, and passed it in the House May 21 (that is, in about twelve working days), passed it in the Senate September 10, and got it approved October 1. Not only did they sit waiting for it through the long heat of a Washington summer, but they got their Speaker to suspend the deliberative functions of the House, and convert himself into a prime minister charged with the carriage of party legislation. Now, if we are to have any reform in the system of fiscal oppression which these men have fastened on the country, we must be as prompt and courageous and determined in doing good as they were in doing evil. We must not fear either heat or cold any more than they did. We must not scorn delights and live laborious days any less than they did. We must not go into summer quarters, and let them refill their magazines and strengthen their defences at their leisure. If the McKinley Bill could be concocted in April and passed in May, so might the repeal or modification of the McKinley Bill. But we anticipate no such reckless haste as characterized the action of Reed's Congress. The necessary changes must be made decently and in order, and after proper deliberation—for, thank God, the House *is* still a deliberative body, Mr. Reed to the contrary notwithstanding. The *Dry Goods Economist* well observes on this point:

> "In point of fact, from three to six months would be inevitably consumed in formulating and discussing a new bill, if the details of the work are to be done by Congress; and even after the legislation had taken final shape, a further period of several months would be allowed to elapse before it would be put in force. In view of this fact, which any one familiar with the process of Federal legislation will confirm, there should obviously be no unnecessary delays in getting at the work."

Even supposing a complete revision of the tariff could not be made in the spring, consider what might be done in the way of commending tariff reform to the country, and restoring hope and confidence to industry in general by simply taking the duty off one article—wool. This would at once start one of our most important industries, the woollen industry, which has long been languishing, into renewed activity. Clothing, blankets, carpets—all prime necessaries of life—would promptly feel the effect of it. The shoddy mills would shut up with much cursing and execration of free-traders, but the poor man would get a coat whose cheapness and durability would, far from making him a "cheap man," increase his self-respect as well as his temperature, and he would go to sleep under a real woollen blanket, and not a McKinley cotton or shoddy simulacrum. The fraud of the McKinley Bill on the poor through their blankets alone contains moral guilt enough to fill one of the biggest penitentiaries in the country with malefactors. Now suppose the public had this experience of what tariff reform meant between April and December, who can doubt the encouragement it would give to the work of tariff reform when the ordinary session of Congress began, and the extent to which it would strengthen the confidence of the country in the Democratic party and in the new Administration? If this be true of wool, it would be, *à fortiori*, true of binding-twine and tin plate, the duties on which the Democratic House of the present Congress has tried to repeal. In short, three or four such bills, which could be readily passed in extra session, and which need no additional inquiry or consideration, would, as samples of the whole work to be done later, have an excellent effect on public opinion, besides giving sensible and immediate relief to interests which are suffering seriously from McKinleyism.

The wool and woollen schedule of the Mills Bill made wool free and woollen goods dutiable at 40 per cent. ad valorem. This was a higher rate of "compensatory" duty than the manufacturers themselves asked for when the tariff of 1867 was adopted. The rates in the McKinley Bill range from 50 to 150 per cent., which of course includes what is called compensation for the duties on wool. There is one thing certain in coming tariff legislation, and that is free wool. The Democratic party long since ceased to be frightened by the jack-o'-lantern of the political shepherds, and since they have practically lost Ohio in an election where the wool tariff was the most important issue, they have become a laughing-stock for the whole country. There is one reason why the wool tariff should be repealed at as early a day as possible. The price of wool in the London market has been greatly depressed since the passage of the McKinley Bill, and in consequence the foreign manufacturer of woollens has got his raw material at very low rates. This condition of things now prevails. The foreign manufacturer knows that there will be free wool and lower duties on woollens in this country within a measurable period of time. He knows, too, that when the wool duties are repealed and American manufacturers appear in the wool market on equal terms with himself, the price of wool will go up in consequence of the new demand for it. Obviously it is for the interest of the foreign manufacturer to accumulate as much wool and make as much cloth as possible in the interval, to be sent to this country when the tariff is lowered. The longer the change is postponed, the more advantage the foreigner will gain. If the Republicans want to save the woollen-manufacturers from this artificial and temporary disadvantage, they will do well to pass the Springer Bill, which is now in the keeping of the Senate Committee on Finance.

Secretary Rusk's annual report was evidently drawn up before the election, and has all the old cobwebs on it. He views imports with alarm, especially imports of raw materials that go to the building up of great industries. Overhauling the Custom-house returns, he finds "$40,000,000 worth of animal products, $67,000,000 worth of fibres, $27,000,000 worth of hides, $30,000,000 worth of fruits and wines, and $25,000,000 worth of raw silk"—all which articles could, he thinks, "with proper encouragement, be produced in our own country." One great blessing brought about by the result of the election is the fact that it is no longer necessary to treat such rubbish seriously. "Uncle Jerry" came back from Wisconsin in bitterness of spirit, confessing that "we were cleaned out." His report was among the things most thoroughly cleaned out, and will find its way to the paper-mills with rather greater celerity than its predecessors.

One looks in vain in the election returns for any trace of the effect which several great issues were counted upon to produce in the popular mind. There were Peck and his wonderful statistics, for example—what evidence can be found in the Republican vote that he induced anybody to turn to Harrison and Reid? Then there is the enormous pension expenditure by the Republican party, designed solely to consolidate the "soldiers' vote" for the party's ticket. Where are the traces of the "soldier vote" in the returns? Then there is the "American hog" issue. That was counted upon to win votes in the Western States; yet the two chief hog-raising and hog-packing States in the Union, Illinois and Ohio, went back completely on the Republican party, giving it the worst blows it received

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

anywhere. Finally, there were the "great Constitutional arguments" in defence of McKinley protection by George Ticknor Curtis. Is it possible that no man's vote was won by these? No trace of one can be found, but there are abundant evidences of thousands of votes repelled by some mysterious and all-powerful force, and it may be that Mr. Curtis supplied it.

We invite the attention of our Republican friends to the recent advance in wages in cotton-manufacturing at Lowell and elsewhere. The three following announcements have all been made since the election:

"At a meeting of the agents of the Lowell cotton-mills to-day it was decided to grant an increase, not to exceed 7 per cent., in the wages of the operatives, to take effect December 4."

"The Lonsdale Company and the firm of B. B. & R. Knight of Providence notified their employees to-day of an increase in wages, to go into effect December 5. The amount is not given out. This action will doubtless be followed by the other cotton-manufacturers in the State."

"The Blackstone Manufacturing Company, cotton manufacturers of Blackstone, Mass., will advance wages December 5. Prices have not yet been made known."

Now that the election is over and wages have begun to advance, the ears of some people may be open to the fact that cotton-manufacturing began in this country and prospered greatly before there was any such thing as a protective tariff. Samuel Slater began spinning cotton at Pawtucket, R. I., in 1790. The hundredth anniversary of his enterprise was celebrated at that place with much *éclat* two years ago. Under high tariff, under low tariff, and under no tariff has this mill gone on without interruption or cessation. And now, in the one hundred and second year of the industry, just after an election that was to bring bankruptcy on owners and misery on operatives if Cleveland should be elected, there is an advance in wages of 5 to 7 per cent. Is it not astonishing? Well, not very. The astonishing thing is that there should be so many people who read but one side of any political question, and yet think they know all about it. Such people will be equally surprised to read the following Associated Press despatch of November 17:

"The Stewart wire plant in South Easton, which recently passed into the hands of the reorganized Stewart Wire Company, will next week start up on double shift, employing twice as many hands as it did a year ago. The number of wire machines has been increased from 100 to 150. A large building, idle for many years, has been taken by the company and made a part of its plant."

The question of wages, we are constrained to add, is one of very great complexity. It was a common saying, during the last campaign and during several previous ones, that a reduction of the tariff would bring wages down to the European level. But what is the European level? We all know that English wages are generally higher than Continental wages, yet that does not prevent England from competing successfully with the Continent in manufacturing. It does not prevent French, German, and Russian manufacturers from begging their governments for protection against England. But suppose we leave England out altogether, and ask what is the level of Continental wages to which we must subject our workingmen if we do not protect their employers by tariffs. In 1887 our State Department made some investigations into the subject of Emigration and Immigration, and published a book of over 700 pages under that title. By way of showing what were the impelling causes of European emigration, inquiries were made as to the rates of wages, and the fact was brought out that wages differ in Prussia, for example, by as much as 100 per cent. in places not far removed from each other and where there is entire freedom of personal movement. We quote from page 35 of this report:

"Not only do east and northwest Germany differ from each other up to 150 per cent. (compare, for instance, Oppeln and Stade), but the average wages of even the little Thuringian capital exceed those of the neighboring mountain village by 100 per cent., and one town often exceeds the next by so much. Froessen and Goerkwitz, for instance, two villages in the principality of Reuss (Younger Line) differ by precisely 100 per cent. in the day wages for female laborers. To construct a 'normal rate of wages,' which should satisfy 'them of Froessen' as well as 'them of Goerkwitz' is probably beyond the skill of any social-democratic conjurer."

It is an odd coincidence, and a sarcastic reflection on the wages-tariff argument in this country, that the German manufacturer asks for protection against the *higher* wages paid in Great Britain. He says: "How can we compete with the Englishman when he can afford to pay 25 or 50 per cent. more wages than we do?" With the high wages, the Englishman obtains the services of a superior class of workmen, and so undersells his German competitor; and this rule holds good all over the world, and always will.

When the tariff-reforming begins, whether at once with the help of repentant Republicans or after the 4th of next March without that help, we hope that one of the things that will be "reformed altogether" is the tariff upon works of art. The tariff on wool and the tariff on tin are barbarous and unenlightened enough, but neither the one nor the other is so utterly savage as the tariff on art. Even McKinley admitted that that tax ought to come off, but the Republican Senate could not agree with the Republican House as to one of the few good things which that House proposed to do, and so our citizens are still paying 15 per cent. ad valorem for the privilege of helping in the education and civilization of their countrymen. The last three Presidents of the United States have recommended the abolition of this tax, a Democratic and a Republican Ways and Means Committee have each proposed the abolition of it, the artists of the country have again and again demanded it, but there the silly thing still is. Now that the country has proclaimed its intention to have a reformed tariff, and proclaimed it loudly enough for all to hear, may we not hope that at last the most stupid tax upon the list will be cleared away, and that we may cease to blush for it before the world?

McKinley's international reputation is now entering upon a new phase, which raises a serious question for all patriotic Americans. When he was hated and feared among all civilized nations, it was our obvious duty, of course, to bow before him as a miracle of wisdom and benevolence, and let him walk over us to his heart's content. But now he has become an object of world-wide and inextinguishable laughter. Whenever anybody starts up with some mad economic proposal, like Mr. Lowther's crazy plan to revive the Corn Laws in England, he is told that he is posing as a McKinley—that is to say, as a solemn charlatan who is fated to complete exposure and repudiation. In fact, the name of McKinley is now the occasion for the most ribald and brutal ridicule among foreigners. What obligation does this devolve upon us? There must be some urgent duty for Americans to be inferred from this pronounced sentiment of other nations. What ought a man's compatriots to do when the whole world is making fun of him? We refer the question to Mr. Depew, who ought to be a great authority on victims of general scorn and mockery.

The Homestead strike is formally declared "off" by the Amalgamated Association, which is the organization responsible for starting it. There had been so many breaks in the ranks of the men that the leaders could no longer hold them, and the decision was forced upon them. The men have lost wages to an amount estimated at $2,500,000, and many of them have lost their old places besides. They have also strengthened the public distrust of all labor organizations, and thus given a blow to the cause of "labor" which they professed to have at heart.

The lawless and barbarous treatment of the steerage passengers on the steamship *Weimar* at Baltimore by the Treasury authorities continues. Of all the belongings of the present discredited Administration, the Treasury Department is the most discredited. Mr. Foster's branch of the service is more so than Mr. Wanamaker's because its capacity for mischief is greater. It omits few opportunities to make itself odious, but in no case has it behaved with greater contempt for the law, or greater indifference to the sufferings of innocent people, than here. If there were any society for the protection of immigrants as vigilant as the Indian

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Rights Association, Mr. Foster and his subordinates would have been sued as individuals before this time for their high-handed proceedings. We suppose that the North German Lloyd Company is deterred from bringing suit by the power that these officials have to work them injury in other ways and places between now and the end of their little brief authority. That fact, however, need not intimidate them longer than the 4th of March. Every person owes it to the community to assert his own rights when they are trampled on, so as to deter other officials from repeating the offences. A judgment for damages against Foster, Spaulding, and their subordinates would be a wholesome warning to their successors in years to come.

It is only because we have got so used to the spectacle in this city of gross and conspicuous unfitness in office, that the proposal to send Mr. Edward Murphy to the United States Senate has had as much success as has thus far attended it. How it is that Mr. Richard Croker, who has of late displayed a certain shrewdness touching the standing of Tammany Hall in the Democratic party, and has the reputation of being a good, kind "boss," should have allowed Murphy to be "slated"—for even United States Senators in this State are now "slated," not elected—for the Senatorship, is one of the mysteries of Tammany politics which we do not profess to be able to solve. Nothing could well be more damaging to Tammany's reputation with the country at large than the appearance of Mr. Murphy in the Senate from Mr. Cleveland's own State. An odder way of "supporting Cleveland" could hardly be hit upon. The Senator from New York, elected immediately after the Presidential election by the victorious party, ought to be the President's right-hand man, his mouthpiece in the Senate and organ of communication with the leading committees. He ought to share the President's views, be able to expound his policy and defend his acts, or, in other words, be a man of weight, influence, and authority wherever he makes his appearance, and especially a man agreeable to the President, and on friendly if not intimate terms with him. We will say nothing here of what the Senators from New York have been and ought to be, if the influence of the State, as the richest and most populous in the country, is to be maintained in Washington, and especially if its great business interests, commercial and industrial, are to be properly looked after in Congress. We are now looking at the matter solely from the party standpoint. Tammany found out at Chicago last June how the country at large feels towards it, and it can hardly, after its experience there, flatter itself that its position will be improved by sending a Murphy to Washington to reinforce a Hill. To examine Mr. Murphy's qualifications for the place would be a waste of labor. He would doubtless himself consider an analysis of them an elaborate joke. One Senator of the type is surely enough to satisfy the worst enemy of State pride and respectability. Two would seem to be wasteful and ridiculous excess.

A movement has been started in Kansas for the division of the State into two new commonwealths by a north-and-south line. It finds its chief support in the fact that the east and west parts of Kansas are opposed to each other politically, the east being in the control of the Populists and the west of the Republicans; but it is also urged that the interests and wants of the two sections are so different that one Government cannot satisfy both. In area Kansas is a good deal larger than the whole of New England, but its population is not much greater than the combined populations of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont. It is growing steadily, however, and each of two new States in its present territory would probably have a million people early in the next century. It is not at all likely, however, that the present talk about division will come to anything. The Constitution provides that "no new State shall be formed or erected within the jurisdiction of any other State without the consent of the Legislature of the State concerned, as well as of the Congress." It will, therefore, be necessary to secure a majority in favor of the scheme not only in the Kansas Legislature, but in each branch of Congress, and it remains to be seen whether its advocates can carry even the Legislature.

The announcement that the present English Government regards the International Monetary Conference as purely "a deliberative body," with no power to bind any country represented to any action whatever, is no news to anybody, but serves as a fresh indication, coming on the eve of the Conference, that it will simply go over the old dreary debate again without arriving at any agreement. The English case, and, indeed, the case of the leading nations in Europe, is powerfully stated in an article in the last number of the *Investors' Review*. One of its strongest points is that "the whole world is at present the debtor of England, France, Germany, Holland, Belgium, and most of all the debtor of England and France." By what possible process of mystification could those countries be led to take payment of their just dues in bad money? The writer of the article asks a question which goes to the vitals of the whole business when he inquires: "In sober earnest, can these bimetallists point to a single country at this present hour which, able to pay for more currency, wants it, or to one which, lacking what it needs, is able to pay for it?" He accurately reflects, no doubt, the common English opinion of the Conference when he says:

> "The innocent metal silver is to be made to bear the odium of all our woes in many a sounding harangue and declamatory appeal. And yet we look down on the Israelites because they worshipped the golden calf! Well, at least their calf was gold. They did not bow the head and bend the knee to the baser silver cow and call on it to save them, when bereft of the brick-making industry."

The general election in England has been productive of some ten or eleven election petitions, several of which are now on trial before judges of the High Court. In each case the trial takes place in the constituency concerned, witnesses are called on both sides, and the procedure is like that of an ordinary Assize Court trial, except that there is no prisoner in the dock. The member whose seat is assailed is in the position of the defendant, and has to rebut the case which is brought against him by his political opponent. There seems to be no petition in which a Tory is claiming a Gladstonian Liberal seat. All the claimants are defeated Liberals who, on various grounds, allege that their defeats were brought about by unfair methods. It is doubtful whether there has ever been a general election which was not followed by several petitions in connection with cathedral constituencies. Cathedral constituencies still have the reputation of being corrupt, and if the allegations which are being made against the return of Tory members for Rochester and Lichfield are substantiated, this reputation will continue to attach to the smaller cathedral cities. The loss of the seat at Rochester in July was an unlooked-for reverse to the Gladstonians, as it was one of the seats which they had carried at the bye-elections. At Lichfield, Sir John Swinburne, Mr. Richard Chamberlain's father-in-law, was defeated by only five votes in a poll of over 12,000. In this case the slender majority had much to do with the petition.

The despatches from France show that the Government has determined to have a thorough judicial inquiry into the scandals connected with the collapse of the Panama Canal Company. Before the extraordinary scene in the House on Monday it was felt that the Cabinet must do something to divert public attention from its embarrassments in connection with labor troubles and anarchistic threatenings, with the Swiss treaty, and with colonial matters. After M. Delahaye's startlingly direct if impersonal charges, there was nothing left but to make a rigid investigation into the whole Panama swindle. The first legal step to be taken is prosecution of prominent administrators of the Company, including Count de Lesseps himself, and many if not all of the contractors, for malversation and fraud. It will be sought to prove that millions of francs were given to newspapers and politicians, and that the contractors were allowed to steal right and left.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MR. CLEVELAND AND TAMMANY.

THE Brooklyn *Eagle* has done the public a genuine service by a piece of indiscretion. It has blurted out what passed at that famous dinner at which Mr. Cleveland met the Tammany chiefs, and at which, according to his enemies, he sold himself body and soul to "the organization" in return for a pledge of support at the Presidential election. We have no hesitation in saying that the belief in this story cost him fully 10,000 votes in this city, besides causing many disgusted Republicans who voted for him a good many pangs of conscience. There are, too, among the lewd Democrats of the baser sort, many who confidently believe that as soon as Mr. Cleveland takes office he will, in accordance with his pledges, hand over the Post-office and Custom-house in this city to Mr. Richard Croker, to be disposed of according to Tammany rules of distribution.

The true version of what passed between Mr. Cleveland and the Tammany leaders has long been known to us. We have known all along that the revelation of what passed at that dinner would reflect increased credit on Mr. Cleveland's character. We have never thought it necessary to reveal it, however, even if we had felt at liberty to do so. To have made it the basis of an attack on Tammany we should also, we admit, have considered very injudicious on the eve of an election, because we have never been able to assimilate the great doctrine, which the Republicans formulated after Mr. Blaine's defeat, that bad men should not be allowed to support a good ticket. We believe, on the contrary, that the worse a man is, the more desirable it is to get him, by honorable means, to do a good thing. In a democracy it is impossible to obtain references as to character from voters, or to make up parties composed solely of the pure and good. A political party is not a church or social club. People have to be let into it without references. The one duty a good party man owes to a bad one is not to bribe or mislead him, and not to chase him away from the polls by insult or abuse.

But the main reason for keeping silent about Mr. Cleveland's alleged pledges to Tammany was that a defence of him against such a charge, by any one who respects him as much as we do, would inevitably have the air of an imputation, on the well-known principle that excuses are accusations. Mr. Cleveland has in his career, and especially in his tariff message and silver letter, *a priori* protection of the strongest kind against all accusations of bargain-making in order to obtain the Presidency. He has already furnished the strongest possible proof of his unwillingness to seek the Presidency in any way. The two acts of his life which, in the opinion of all politicians, did most to make his renomination and reëlection difficult or impossible, were not forced on him. They were voluntary acts. The notion that a man who committed them, with his eyes open to their probable consequences, would subsequently sit down and, in order to obtain the prize which these acts had put away from him, make pledges which would degrade him for ever in the eyes of all who had ever honored and admired him, was, in our eyes, too absurd to need refutation.

To the question why did Tammany then support Mr. Cleveland so enthusiastically, if it was not to get the kind of reward which Tammany most values—namely, offices and power, particularly after it had so strenuously opposed his nomination—the answer is very easy. Those who ask it apparently class Tammany with the Barnburners or the Conscience Whigs, who bolted under the solemn obligation of patriotic conviction. Tammany opposed Mr. Cleveland at Chicago because it did not like him, but it supported him because its present managers are far shrewder men and take longer views than John Kelly. They want to maintain their standing in the Democratic party, and get a hearing and have some influence in future national conventions, particularly now that New York is ceasing to be a pivotal State. This would be impossible if they kept on "knifing" or defeating every candidate who, against their opposition, had secured the required majority in the Convention. If, after what happened in 1888, another Democratic nominee had been overthrown through their treachery, they would have had very great difficulty indeed in getting a chance to be heard and to vote at Presidential conventions hereafter, and any such exclusion from the national party councils could not but tell on the power and permanency of the organization in this State and city.

It is as certain as anything of the kind can be that Mr. Cleveland takes office with fewer pledges, with less sense of obligation, to any person or society or club, than any President who has entered the White House within the memory of living men. He will decide on his own policy and select his own advisers and do his own thinking without outside assistance, and put up with such honest criticism as all this may call forth. But we are quite sure he would be the last man to suppress, even if he had the power, the innocent journalistic amusement of making Cabinets and distributing great offices of state, which usually goes on between the election and the 4th of March. During this period large numbers of our fellow-citizens live in an ideal world, and award honors of every description in accordance with their own ideas of abstract justice and eternal fitness, and we feel satisfied that they are all the better prepared to meet the stern realities of life by this little excursion into Elfland.

THE OBJECTIONS TO AN EXTRA SESSION.

THE plan of an extra session of Congress in April, to make a beginning of the business called for, or, in truth, commanded by, the late election, has received more or less discussion during the past week, and has, on the whole, been favorably received by the press. On looking through the papers to find what are the objections to it, we really find only one that merits serious consideration, and that is that an extra session is very unusual, and is viewed by members of Congress with disfavor, inasmuch as it carries them to Washington for what seems extra work, for which they get no additional pay.

The answer to this is, that the long interval between the election and the meeting of Congress, in the first year of the Presidential term especially, is an acknowledged defect in our system. The most unusual thing in our whole governmental machine is the length of this interval. No other representative government exhibits such an anomaly. In every one of our States the newly elected Legislature meets almost immediately after the election, ordinarily within two months. In England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, the same rule is followed, and it is a rule based on principles both of business and of human nature. The time for legislators to begin work which the constituencies have declared to be necessary, is as soon as possible, and the situation of legislators in this respect is the same as that of all other trustees, agents, and employees. We venture to assert that the members of the American House of Representatives are the only paid agents in the world who get their appointment one year, and draw their salaries for nine months, before they do any work. Moreover, of all trustees the political trustee is the one who, from the very nature of his task, is most firmly held to prompt action. The exact things he has to do cannot be put down in black and white in any mandate or commission. He has to have great freedom of hand, great largeness of discretion, because he has to act in concert with a great many other men, representing different localities, and has to put into shape hopes, desires, and aspirations which his constituents can communicate to him only in a vague and nebulous form, or roughly in the shape of general principles. It is therefore of the last importance that he should go to work fresh from his intercourse with them, fresh from the discussions which have roused their ardor and formulated their grievances.

Bearing all these things in mind, it will be most unfortunate if no attempt to embody in legislation the great change of policy ordered by the people a fortnight ago can be made until December, 1893. For in that interval all the arts of persuasion through which the protectionists have been successful during the last twenty-five years, in luring on Congress after Congress to raise the tariff higher and higher, until it culminated in the McKinley monstrosity, will be brought to bear on the Con-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gressmen whom we have just elected. They will be cajoled, intimidated, confused, if not worse. The manufacturers will fill the air with rumors of industrial disaster, actual or impending. They will close fictitious mills and foundries, and dismiss bogus workmen by the dozen every month in all their newspapers. Every bankrupt will swear that his failure was due to Cleveland's election, and every drone and incapable driven out of business by the fear of healthy competition will ascribe his breakdown to the same cause. The worst of it is, too, that these wailings and predictions will derive an air of plausibility from the business depression or inactivity which is sure to accompany a long period of uncertainty, and the final result will be that when Congress meets in December, 1893, it will find itself an already distrusted if not discredited body. The memory of the great victory of 1892 will have grown dim, and the confidence of the members in the judgment then formed will have grown weaker, and possibly the attention of the public will, by some unexpected occurrence, have been drawn away temporarily from the tariff altogether.

The extra session is a remedy provided by the Constitution for any danger or inconvenience that may arise from the great length of the Congressional recess. The power of calling one is intended to be used on "extraordinary occasions." No more "extraordinary occasion" has arisen since the war than this recent reversal of our tariff policy. It behooves us to deal with it promptly; and since the ordinary session of a new Congress does not begin when all sensible men acknowledge that it ought to begin, we must use the extra session to meet the emergency. That Congressmen do not like extra sessions is, as we have said, natural enough. Salary without work is sweet to the best of us; but the nation is entitled, if necessary, not simply to six months per annum of the Congressman's time, but to the whole year if the public business requires it, so that the objection of inconvenience is really as futile as the argument of unusualness.

It only remains to notice the argument that we ought not to have an extra session because we ought not to "act hastily" in so serious a matter as the reform of the tariff, and because various Republican politicians and newspapers are urging us to have it called. The first of these is based on the assumption that in order to avoid acting hastily, we must not act at all, or, in other words, that there is no way of escaping over-exertion but sitting still. The truth is, that it is because hasty action is objectionable that we ought to begin work as soon as possible. We need all the time there is in order to revise the tariff properly, and, therefore, to pass nine months in sheer idleness, or in distributing offices, would look like criminal waste.

The second, that we must not do what the *Tribune* and Mr. Depew would like, or say they would like, to have us do, is a relic of that immense silliness of the McKinley economists under which we were to see what the foreign newspapers wished us to do in our domestic affairs, and then do the exact opposite. This, of course, would in practice be tantamount to allowing foreigners to control our policy. The foreigners are not such dunderheads as not to discover our system easily, and then they would simply have to preach against what they desired of us, in order to get us to supply it to them. To be guided in one's political or business conduct by finding out what course some foolish person, who dislikes us, and whom we dislike, would wish us to follow, and then *not* follow it, no matter how much it may commend itself to our judgment, has an air of the kindergarten about it which really exempts grown men from any elaborate discussion of it. The Reids, Depews, and Lodges naturally desire an extra session because they feel confident that the Democrats will blunder over the tariff in any session whatever, extra or ordinary, and, believing this, they naturally wish the blundering to begin as soon as possible. But the majority of the voters evidently do not agree with these gentlemen. They think the Democrats will not blunder, and for this reason wish them to begin reforming as soon as possible.

WHO ARE "GOOD AMERICANS"?

THE Republican orators and writers all over the country are, with one or two exceptions, such as Senator Hawley, taking their defeat in a very sensible manner. They seem to have at last waked up to the fact that no man is "a good American" who believes that more than one-half of the voters are so ignorant or so depraved that their triumph at the polls would mean the industrial and political ruin of the country; that the Constitution of the Union is so frail a thing that, like the Napoleonic Constitution in France, only one party can be trusted to maintain and defend it, and that among 65,000,000 of people nobody understands finance and taxation and the conditions of national prosperity except a handful of manufacturers and the handful of Congressmen from whom they procure protective legislation. All these amazing propositions have, however, during the past ten years formed the basis of the Republican claim to a continued hold on the Administration. The Republican contention in 1884 was that the election of a Democratic President would in some mysterious manner, and with the consent and approbation of the majority which elected him, result not only in the closing of all the mills and furnaces, but in literally looting the Treasury by the payment of sums on account of "rebel claims" amounting, according to the *Tribune*, to more than $3,000,000,000, or about the cost of the late war. The contention in 1888, after Mr. Cleveland's first term, was that, although it had to be admitted that he had refrained from paying the Southern claims and the rebel debt, yet he would certainly have closed the mills and furnaces if he had not been prevented by a Republican Senate; and this, combined with more or less "soap," was undoubtedly instrumental in causing his defeat in that year.

During the last four years this view of the probable consequence of a Democratic triumph has been put forward with renewed emphasis, but with the addition that not only do the Democrats know nothing about finance, or taxation, or the conditions of national prosperity, but the bulk of the Republican voters know nothing either. The McKinley Bill was defended on the stump in 1890 by all the Republican chiefs on this very ground. They said that the reason it was disliked, even by Republicans, was that the people did not understand it, and would not understand it for about two years; or, in other words, that the McKinleys, Reeds, and Lodges were so much wiser than the masses of American citizens that the latter had to take from them, blindly and on trust, measures seriously affecting all their material interests, their trade, industry, and domestic consumption. So that, what with Democratic ignorance and wickedness and Republican ignorance and simplicity, there seemed to be nobody left fit to conduct the American Government except a small group of gentlemen who had never given any proofs of extraordinary ability of any description except in the electioneering field. Before the McKinley Bill, nobody had ever heard of Messrs Harrison or Reed or McKinley or Lodge as economists and financiers of such commanding and conspicuous talent that whatever they said about commerce or industry would be questioned only by fools or knaves. This was, however, substantially the position taken by Speaker Reed when he abolished the deliberative functions of the House and converted it into an executive chamber, charged simply with the passage as quickly as possible of bills drafted by himself and his cronies in a committee room.

The election of 1890 was a solemn warning to this little clique that the American people were not disposed to acquiesce in the claims of these gentlemen to quasi-supernatural wisdom, and that they had better give others some credit for knowledge and patriotism. But they did not heed the warning in the least, and went on the stump this year with a full assortment of the horrors that would follow inattention to their opinions. No more melancholy account of the prospects of any country on the eve of a peaceful election was ever given than their account of the prospects of the American Republic in case Mr. Cleveland was elected, *i. e.*, in case the majority of the American people refused to take their advice. Senator Hawley, for instance, "plunged us into chaos on all questions of tariff and currency," "without compass or North

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Star." Mr. Whitelaw Reid "overshadowed the land with disaster and unhappiness," and Mr. Chauncey Depew not only accused us of "consummate folly" if we elected Mr. Cleveland, but threatened us with "ruin" and "paralysis of business."

Now, the lesson of the day which we are glad to see these wise men are taking to heart—for they are one by one admitting that their wails were all what the boys call "poppycock"—is that talk of this kind is talk in which no man calling himself a "good American" ought to indulge. No man who really loves his country and believes in her future, and in the capacity of her people for self-government, ought to give forth such pictures as these of her condition to the world at large. No popular government, based on universal suffrage, could last many years which was in danger of "ruin," "chaos," and "paralysis" whenever the body of the people refused to listen to the advice of a small knot of wealthy gentlemen of, as far as the world can see, very moderate abilities. These amazingly vain and foolish predictions ought to be left to bar-room politicians. They ought not to be produced on the stump by legislators and candidates for high office. They lower the country in the eyes of foreigners—a consideration which surely ought to appeal to people who ask us in every canvass to see what the London *Times*, and the *Economist*, and the Liverpool *Echo*, and the Cobden Club say before we cast our votes. The country, as a political corporation, is composed in the main of sensible business men. The majority who voted for Cleveland is not made up, as Mr. Henry C. Lea would have us believe, of knaves and dupes in equal proportions. If it were so, the outlook for the human race would be sorrowful indeed. Democrats do not live by fraud or robbery or on bananas and yams any more than Republicans. They live either by American wages or American capital. They are interested as much as Republicans in the success of American investments and in the productiveness of American labor. The notion that either through ignorance or wickedness they are likely to embark on courses that will "overshadow the land with disaster and unhappiness," if honestly held, would indicate a want of faith in democracy which it would be difficult to discover nowadays anywhere outside the palace of the Sultan or of the Czar.

THE PROBLEM OF SECTARIAN SCHOOLS

It was expected that the "school question" would play a decisive part in the elections in Wisconsin and Illinois this year, but the anti-protection wave rose to such an unexpected height in both those States that no one can say the Republicans might have carried them but for the Lutheran disaffection. Secretary Rusk and Senator Cullom have had to admit that the attitude of their party in the matter of parochial schools accounts only in part for its defeat. Yet there can be no question that the school controversy in the States mentioned took on an important political bearing, and this fact, together with the apparent breakdown of Archbishop Ireland's compromise plan at Faribault, and the recent meeting of the Catholic Archbishops with a messenger of the Pope's in this city principally to discuss the relation of parochial schools to the State, makes a review of the situation a matter of present interest.

It has been somewhat hastily assumed by the *Educational Review* that the main offence of the Bennett Law in Wisconsin, and the corresponding statute in Illinois, was the provision for compulsory instruction in English. It says: "The question at issue with these German-speaking Catholics and Lutherans is, whether the American commonwealths shall or shall not pass and enforce a law that every child must receive an elementary education in the English language." Doubtless there has been and still is a great reluctance on the part of some Lutheran parents and pastors to see their children learning English speech and American ways, and so tending to escape from the control of their church. But it was not this which made them so bitter against the Bennett Law. There had previously been statutes making attendance on public schools compulsory, and also teaching in English compulsory. But section 2 of the Bennett Law practically put parochial schools under the control of local school-boards and county superintendents, and this it was which aroused both Lutherans and Catholics to resent what they thought an unwarrantable interference of the State with the rights of parents and churches. So that the question, after all, is only a part of the larger one of the general relations of the State to sectarian schools.

If the recent political history of Wisconsin and Illinois shows that the supporters of parochial schools will fight against State control, it is just as stubborn a fact that the majority of the people in the country as a whole, and in every State, will, on the other hand, oppose State aid to these schools. This is a fact which those Catholics who are coming more and more openly to demand, as a right, a part of the State school fund for their parish schools, may as well make up their minds they have to reckon with. They may say that it is all an unreasoning prejudice, but they must admit that it is a most tangible and formidable prejudice, one which is certain to endure for many years to come, and to block any attempt they may make to secure State grants for their church schools. We freely admit that, from their point of view, there is much to be said for their contention that they are suffering injustice. We have read many of the addresses and appeals which they have put forth on the subject, and have been struck by the sincerity and thorough conviction with which they argue against being taxed to support institutions which they regard as dangerous to the eternal welfare of their children. Nor are we insensible to the almost incredible and heroic self-denial with which they, in their poverty, have endeavored to provide, independent of the State, a Catholic education for their youth. But, when all is said, there is no reason to expect that they will ever succeed in getting the State to support their schools.

Nor is there any good reason to desire that they should succeed. We believe the principle of entire separation of Church and State to be the only wise and safe one for this country to adopt. If it has been violated in the interest of Protestants, that is a reason for putting a stop to such violation, not for encouraging another one in the interest of Catholics. If one sect is to get favors from the State, so must another, and soon all government would be nothing but a confused and endless sectarian warring. For this reason it is a matter of congratulation that an effort has been made to break up an alliance between the Federal Government and the denominational Indian schools. The Methodist Church was the first, we believe, to pronounce against the policy of grants from the National Treasury for such schools, and to declare its intention of taking no more. A similar determination, we understand, was arrived at in the recent Episcopal Convention. This is most encouraging, and marks, we hope, a reviving sense of the fundamental place and value in our system of the independence of Church and State.

What, then, is to be done with the parochial schools? And is there no way by which the Catholics can be reconciled to the public-school system? It is precisely because the Catholics are so tenacious of their present position, and the people so stubborn in defence of the system of public schools as it is, that we have considered Archbishop Ireland's plan of establishing a *modus vivendi* between the two as really statesmanlike. In its application at Faribault it appears to have received a temporary check through a union between extreme Catholics and extreme Protestants, though this is by no means certain: the new School Board may not, after all, undo what has been done. Certainly the plan worked well for a time, if we may believe what Mr. John Conway, the editor of the Catholic *Northwestern Chronicle*, wrote of it in the October *Educational Review*. He said:

"It is sustained by a splendid public opinion in the town of Faribault itself. No clergymen of any denomination in that town are opposed to it; Faribault's three newspapers support it; the teachers in the school like it; the parents are pleased with the progress made by the pupils; the members of the School Board are enthusiastic over the arrangement. A most intelligent member of the School Board told the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

writer that the children made greater progress in secular branches during the past year than ever before in the same period."

This plan, moreover, has the immense advantage of meeting the approval of the Propaganda at Rome. The famous decision *tolerari potest* is only the canonical way of saying "fully allowed." It is, by implication, an acknowledgment by the Holy See of the right of the State to control education, while it furnishes a working basis of agreement between Protestants and Catholics. We cannot believe so broad and statesmanlike a plan, with such high ecclesiastical sanction, will be allowed to fail for lack of further trials. It has in it the promise of satisfying both parties to the controversy, provided they are willing to make unimportant concessions, and of leading to a permanent conciliatory arrangement which will take a troublesome question out of public discussion. The resolutions adopted by the Archbishops, given out on Saturday last, certainly look like a guarded endorsement of Archbishop Ireland's plan, and a willingness to see it extended.

HENRI DE VIRIEU.

PARIS, November 10, 1892.

THE Marquis Costa de Beauregard has published already several volumes relating to the history of his own family, an old family of Savoy, long devoted to the Dukes of Savoy, and which has become French since the annexation of that province to France after the battle of Solferino. 'Un Homme d'autrefois' was the dramatic history of the grandfather of the present Marquis. 'La Jeunesse du Roi Charles-Albert' and 'Les Dernières Années du Roi Charles-Albert' gave the whole biography of the father of Victor Emmanuel. 'Le Roman d'un Royaliste sous la Révolution' is the history, not of a Costa, but of Comte de Virieu, one of the men who, after having first espoused the cause of the French Revolution, became its victims. The name of Virieu is chiefly known in France since the time when Lamartine became the intimate friend of a Virieu and dedicated to him some of his immortal poems. The book of the Marquis Costa is dedicated to the present Marchioness of Virieu, who is a daughter of the Duc de Noailles.

The family of Virieu is a very ancient family of Dauphiné. Henri de Virieu was born on the 5th of April, 1754. His father died when he was four years old; his mother was living in Paris while he was brought up in Dauphiné on the family estate at Pupetières. His mother died suddenly; her friend, the Duchess of Rohan, promised to replace her with her son. She sent for him, and had him placed in the Collège d'Harcourt, which was at the time the school of the children of the highest nobility. The Duchess of Rohan was a D'Uzès; she was a person of strict principles, a friend of the sisters of Louis XV., a severe critic of the dissolute manners of the Court of Louis XV. She was very aristocratic, and did not much favor the philosophers. It is certainly a curious instance of the *esprit de corps* of the French nobility to see how completely she adopted young Virieu, though he was no relation of hers.

The young man had the enthusiastic ideas of his generation about nature and man; he was, consciously or unconsciously, under the influence of Rousseau's 'Émile.' At the age of nineteen he wrote to Mme. de Rohan: "You know, madame, I detest Paris. . . . I will never consent to take out a patent of servitude. What should I do near the Princes—I, who feel a certain stiffness of character which does not allow me to bear the sight of vile people and of their tortuous actions?" Mme. de Rohan, severe as she was on the score of morality, lived in the world and at court. She wrote very sensible letters in answer to this virtuous provincialism of Virieu's. "Believe me, my dear child, you dream of the life of a beneficent country gentleman. But, in order to feel the charm of such a life, you must have felt the inconvenience of the life of the world and of Paris. At nineteen you don't know much about it. Your sensibility persuades you that it is only virtue you are seeking for in a provincial life. Be not deceived; there is as much *amour-propre* as sentiment in this taste for seclusion. *Amour-propre* takes many disguises. You prefer to shut yourself up in a small circle, where you think you can easily secure admiration, rather than take the needful care to obtain the esteem of more distinguished persons." Virieu was not quite convinced; he gave himself up entirely to the ideas of Rousseau; he was not contented with being a philosopher, he became a Freemason. It was the fashion of the time; many princes became Masons. I have in my collection of engravings a curious one which was made to commemorate the nomination of the Duc d'Orléans (the father of Louis Philippe) as a high dignitary of the order.

After the death of Louis XV., the Duchess of Rohan, who belonged to the virtuous section of the court, became very powerful, and by her influence Virieu received, at the age of twenty-five, a commission as colonel. He married Mlle. de Digeon, the daughter of a *chef d'escadre* in the royal navy, an orphan, who was very charming, as is proved by the portrait which Mme. Lebrun made of her. Mlle. de Digeon was a Protestant and changed her religion. The contract was signed by the King on January 21, 1781, a date which may be noticed, as it was on the 21st of January, 1793, that Louis XVI. was beheaded. The young people lived in the Hôtel de Rohan, in the Rue de Varenne. A child was born to them in 1785, and the Duchess placed in the cradle the lace which the Duchesse de Bourgogne used to wear when she left her bed after a confinement. This lace had been given by the Duchesse de Bourgogne herself to the Duchesse d'Uzès, born La Rochefoucauld. It is magnificent, and is still preserved as a relic at Pupetières.

Virieu was sent as a delegate of the French Freemasons to a great Congress of Masons held in 1782 at Wilhelmsbad, by the order of Weishaupt. He seems to have come back disappointed; he said to a friend on his return, "I cannot reveal to you what passed at Wilhelmsbad; all I can say is, that a conspiracy has been formed against the monarchy and the Church which is truly formidable." The great necklace trial became a source of no little agitation in the Hôtel de Rohan. The feelings of the Duchess were very mixed; the Cardinal who had played such a scandalous part in the affair was a Rohan, but she did not approve of Marie Antoinette's levity and her contempt for the old etiquette; she was a little of a *frondeuse* at all times. In 1786, Virieu was sent with his regiment (Royal Limousin) to Corsica. The Corsicans were, like the Americans, the objects of universal enthusiasm and admiration. They had freed themselves from tyranny. Henri de Virieu was a lover of liberty; he was in Corsica when he heard the news of the Convocation of the Notables. He was enraptured. Soon afterwards the provincial diets were summoned. Virieu, who was a Dauphinese, remembered that the treaty which gave Dauphiné to France had a clause which gave the Dauphinese the right to have their own diet. "My province," he writes to the Duchess of Rohan, "emerges from a gloomy despotism." The Duchess was less provincial, less particularist. Virieu, on leaving Corsica, rejoined his wife at Pupetières; he made the acquaintance of the Liberals in Dauphiné, particularly of the lawyer Mounier. He was sent to Paris as bearer of a memoir concerning the Parlement of Grenoble, with two of his friends, in 1788.

The Province of Dauphiné was the first to rise against the edicts of Loménie against the provincial diets. The Diet of Dauphiné met at Vizille, in the old château of Lesdiguières. At the first sitting it passed resolutions favoring the eligibility of all Frenchmen to all functions, the double representation of the *Tiers*, taxation by the Diet, etc. The Assembly of Vizille gave the programme of the famous year 1789. Necker became Minister amid general acclamation, and the States-General were summoned. Virieu was elected; he was then thirty-four years old. The procession of the members of the States-General at Versailles on the first day of their meeting was witnessed from one of the windows of the Petites Écuries by the Duchess of Rohan and the Comtesse de Virieu. The Deputies from Dauphiné excited great enthusiasm in the crowd. Among them was Virieu in the costume of a Deputy of the nobility—a hat with white feathers, a mantle of embroidered silk; a very brilliant costume compared with the black mantles of the gentlemen of the *Tiers*.

Madame de Virieu, between the Duchess of Rohan and her husband, was between the hammer and the anvil. The Duchess, who disliked Marie Antoinette and her favorites, was pleased with the silence of the people when she arrived. The formula, "The silence of the people is the lesson of kings," had not yet been invented, but Madame de Rohan, as well as the Queen, understood what it meant. Madame de Virieu felt that it was a bad omen; she had a dim vision of the future. She loved her husband, but had none of his illusions. The Duchess herself became very angry with Virieu when he went to the Jeu de Paume notwithstanding the orders of the King—when he joined the *Tiers*, with some other Deputies of the nobility. The Duchess was a stern person, she was willing to criticise Marie Antoinette's manners, but she did not forget who she was. Virieu wrote her letters to explain his conduct; she refused even to read them. She had seen at a glance that everything was lost, and she would have nothing to do with the men who were preparing the Revolution, consciously or unconsciously. Some great ladies, Mesdames de Simiane, de Tessé, de Coigny, were courting the Revolution; she disdained to do so. She broke completely with Virieu after a little while, when he took his place among the members who urged the King to dismiss the troops, and who forced him to call back Necker, whom he had dismissed. Between his second mother—his best friend—and himself there was now an abyss. Virieu left the Hôtel de Rohan and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lived at Versailles. As soon as the King had sent away his guards, he was besieged in his palace at Versailles and dragged to Paris as a prisoner by the multitude. Virieu was among the Deputies who were chosen to accompany him. What a journey! And how inane seem now the words of Bailly, the Mayor of Paris, when he received the King: "Sir, Henry IV. reconquered his people; today the people reconquers its King."

Virieu was still under the charm; the crimes which took place the next day, the murder of Berthier and Lally, opened his eyes; he suddenly had a vision of what was coming. He persisted, however, in his attitude and took part in the famous night of the 10th of August, when the nobility abandoned all its feudal rights. He heard soon afterwards that the peasants of Dauphiné, understanding the Revolution in their own way, had entered his château of Pupetières, ransacked it, pillaged the chapel, destroyed the archives, and drunk all the wine in his cellars. Madame de Rohan had taken a resolution to emigrate; the Prince de Condé, the Comte d'Artois, Madame de Polignac had set the example. One morning she entered the room of Madame de Virieu. "We must go, my child; it will not be for long; . . . all this cannot last." M. de Virieu remained; he was a Deputy. He found Madame de Rohan on the point of starting in a post-chaise, and giving her last orders. He wanted to kiss her hand; she refused it. "You are going to stay. . . . Is it irrevocable?" Virieu did not answer. She then denounced his conduct with great violence: he was a traitor to the King, whom he sacrificed to his own ambition. Madame de Virieu entered and threw herself at the feet of the Duchess, and offered to accompany her. "No," said she, "you owe yourself to your husband. Remain in this house. I intend that it shall always be yours." And away she went. The Duc de Rohan was already in Burgundy, waiting for her at the house of Madame de Jaucourt.

Correspondence.

THE PENNSYLVANIA BALLOT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The Baker Ballot Law bears upon its face the innocence of a dove, but is within infected with the guile of a serpent. The press of this State generally speak of it in terms of approval. It is true that it has one good feature—but only one. The ward-heelers' occupation is gone in so far as they were able impertinently to thrust ballots into the faces of voters. But, alas, this Ballot Law was prepared with an eye single to forcing Republicans and Democrats to vote the straight party ticket. When a Harrison supporter was urged to vote for an anti-Quay legislative candidate, he simply "winked the other eye," and said: "Do you think I am fool enough to split my ticket and run the risk of having my vote thrown out?"

I placed an X after the word "Democratic" at the head of the column and placed another X after the name of the candidate for Supreme Judge in the same column, not observing that the Presidential electors and judge were in the same group. The "watchers" at my voting precinct told me it would be counted. I went to a precinct in another ward and the "watchers" there told me it would be thrown out. I understand that this diversity of view prevailed to such an extent that at one precinct alone in this city seventeen ballots were thrown out for irregularity. This was about one-third of the total vote cast at that precinct. Indeed, it seems that each set of election officers made a law unto themselves in their construction of the Ballot Law.

It is also expressly provided in this law (section 27) that if a man sells his vote he can call his vendee into the voting-booth in order actually to witness the delivery of the "goods." The ballot is then (section 28) numbered (convict-like) for the purpose of giving the election-officers a chance to keep a tally of the politics of the voter.

Before the election all Republican voters were carefully and systematically warned against the danger in splitting their ticket, and so frightened that it was almost impossible to induce any of them to make an X outside of the Republican column. Democratic voters were also warned in the same way by a circular marked "Confidential." In this manner the lock-step ballot served its purpose, and candidate Harrison was made to drag the Quay candidates into the Legislature.

C. P. R.

Pittsburgh, November 14, 1892.

THE CHOOSING OF ELECTORS BY DISTRICTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Before the ineffective Miner Law of Michigan is dismissed to political limbo, it may be worth while to note that not only the choice of Presidential electors by the people in Congressional districts, but also the employment of this method of choice by a party accidentally in possession of the legislative power in a State as a legally unassailable device to defeat, at least in part, the anticipated majority of its opponents at an approaching Presidential election, is by no means a new idea. On the contrary, this, the characteristic feature of the Miner Law, was first suggested in a letter addressed by Alexander Hamilton to Gov. John Jay of New York on the 7th of May, 1800. Supposing that the Federalists would not control the newly elected Legislature, Hamilton wrote: "The moral certainty, therefore, is that there will be an anti-Federal majority in the ensuing Legislature; and the very high probability that this will bring Jefferson into the chief magistracy, unless it be prevented by the measure which I shall now submit to your consideration, namely, the immediate calling together of the existing Legislature. I am aware that there are objections to the measure, but the reasons for it appear to outweigh the objections. . . . The calling of the Legislature will have for its object the choosing of electors by the people in districts; this (as Pennsylvania will do nothing) will ensure a majority of votes in the United States for a Federal candidate." (8 Hamilton's Writings, ed. Lodge, p. 549.) Jay endorsed the letter as "proposing a measure for party purposes which it would not become me to adopt" (1 Jay's Life, by William Jay, p. 414), and apparently made no reply to Hamilton. H.

Ithaca, N. Y., November 12, 1892.

ENGLISH IN THE PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I received yesterday, from the Committee on English Composition and Rhetoric (of which you are a member), its Report to the Harvard Overseers to which you called attention editorially on October 20, and again on October 27. No part of the public can be more grateful to your Committee for the demonstration, upon conclusive evidence, of the inefficiency of most pupils, and the deplorable neglect of most schools, in the matter of English composition, than those teachers of English whose enthusiasm and intelligence are seriously devoted to the accomplishment of the ends which you desire. The Committee, however, pass summary judgment on the methods and aims of certain schools, and print, partly in facsimile, specimens of student work which the public interpret as justifying that judgment. Now, on this point, in justice to the general reader and the better schools, you should also call attention to the method adopted by the Committee in selecting those specimens. "All names have been omitted, as the printing them seemed calculated to draw discussion away from the facts to personal controversy," the Committee says, more commendably in spirit than in English. Now, I write neither in a spirit of "personal controversy" nor with any desire to belittle the great educational value of the *facts* gathered by the Committee; but to protest, in behalf of the schools, that the Committee's absurd, illogical conclusions put the better schools, at least, in a false light before the public.

The report "is intended to operate directly upon the preparatory schools, with a view to elevating the standard and, if possible, changing radically the methods of instruction." "This result," the Committee says, "may best be obtained by showing what is now done in each and all," and then proceeds to enlist the sympathy of the schools by printing, for purposes of illustration, "*the poorest papers only of those handed in.*" "This was necessary to accomplish the object of the Committee," the report says; and you say (*Nation*, 1426, p. 320) that the report "was calculated to raise a blush on the cheek of every principal who reads it." Now, if the object really was to show just what poor stuff could be collected, just how little time is devoted to intelligent instruction in most schools, and what an incubus of poor material "freshman English" has to carry, the method of investigation could not have been happier; and the conclusions, if confined to showing the failure of school methods and aims to produce creditable results *in the cases adduced*, could not have been gainsaid. But I submit that to ask college students to describe their "preparation in English" at a time when the worst features of it are freshest in their minds, and under conditions which would not naturally suggest to them that the careful English work which, in many cases, had been exacted of them in their laboratory notes, historical theses, mathematical demonstrations, and translations, oral and written, was not only a necessary part of that other work, but also their best "preparation for English A"; that to accept these descriptions alone "as sufficiently setting forth" the "systems and aims" of the schools from which they come, and then to give the public "only the poorest of the papers handed in"—is to endeavor to get at "what is now done in each and all" of the schools in a way which, "though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve." In the case of one school, at least, the testimony of one-third of its representatives wasn't taken at all; four of them had been ambitious and proficient enough to do the work of English A before entering college, and were therefore in sophomore English when the evidence of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the "methods and aims" of their school was taken.

As a matter of fact, there are some schools that for five years at least have been asking the College for protection against misrepresentation by the very class of students which, to their utter amazement, are in this report allowed to be their only public spokesmen. Almost every good school in any close touch with Harvard College at times finds its "final" class encumbered by material upon which, through no lack of strenuous effort, its aims and methods have failed to make satisfactory impression; raw students from inferior schools recommended to it for a final year of "polish"; or students who, from devotion to athletics and from allied causes, fail to keep up to the standard of the school, and whom, therefore, the school would like to hold over in order to make them do the very work recommended by your Committee; or unfortunate fellows who, from inheritance, disposition, or lack of home training, rarely thrive under any system. By refusing certificates of proficiency, the school can prevent such students from presenting themselves for preliminary examination; but upon presentation of a certificate of moral character (which the school cannot fairly deny them), they are accepted by the college for final examination, and often are admitted in spite of their school record. Does not the College, by accepting the test of one examination, and by ignoring the teachers' estimates of the students' ability to pass the final examination based upon a series of examinations and upon personal knowledge, forfeit its right in such cases to throw the responsibility of bad preparation wholly upon the schools?

The schools that have any reputation to lose are not disposed to shirk their responsibilities; they accept, with chagrin, perhaps, but without demur, the testimony of the "poorest papers" as to the meagre results that appear in many cases. They protest, however, with indignation, against the use of that testimony alone to set forth in any adequate measure the "methods and aims" of their whole work. Any one who has even a slight acquaintance with the actual working of the good schools, has a pretty clear idea of the fairness and conclusiveness of an investigation that could warrant such preposterous observations as these: "that in not more than two instances do the preparatory schools the methods of which have been described in the papers submitted to the Committee, seem to have adopted the ordinary and apparently obvious practice of causing the students to do two things at once—that is, to translate their Greek and Latin and learn to write English simultaneously" (p. 152); and "that in America, under the educational systems prevailing in the preparatory schools, no attention whatever is paid to the rendering of Greek or Latin into concise written English"! (p. 153). Part of its work the report does effectively; but, like the familar *reductio ad absurdum* in Hill's 'Rhetoric,' "it proves too much." ***

November 3, 1892.

[The writer of the foregoing communication has been led by his feelings to take a wholly wrong view of the plan and purpose of the Committee's report. In publishing facsimiles of about 10 per cent. of the papers of students submitted to them, the members of the Committee did not for a moment propose to present a fair average specimen of the whole, as our correspondent seems to imply they should have done. On the contrary, they quoted in the beginning of their report an extract from a letter of one of the instructors of the English Department of the College, in which the statement was made that "from one-seventh to one-fifth of the entire number of men taking English A" came to college so badly prepared in the matter of writing English that they "drag down the grade of instruction in the class, and, at best, they simply scrape through the course." To illustrate what that statement meant, the Committee printed facsimiles of 10 per cent. of the papers submitted to them. These necessarily were the poorest. Our correspondent appears to think that some of the better papers should also have been reproduced in facsimile. How, we would ask him, would reproducing the better papers throw light on the character of the worse, of which alone complaint was made?

Some 40 out of 440 papers were reproduced in facsimile, as part of the report. Of the 400 remaining papers, between 40 and 50—good, bad, and indifferent—were printed in full in the body of the report. Space did not admit of more. The remainder were carefully examined by the Committee, and compared with a body of examination papers, specimens of which, also, were included in the report. From that large body of evidence, the Committee, after careful conference with the college instructors, drew those inferences in the report which our correspondent characterizes as "illogical," "absurd," and "preposterous."

Neither, we are compelled to add, were the papers by students prepared for Harvard at the particular school referred to by our corre pondent especially creditable to its methods, or, as a whole, among the best of those submitted. In the printed prospectus of this school, sent to us by our correspondent, under the title "Greek," it is stated, "Original, free, idiomatic English insisted upon in all translations." The following is an extract from the examination paper in "Advanced Greek" of one of the candidates for admission to college, who last June presented himself from this school:

"Him, the best of the Achæans upon their ships will hand, and who accomplished this to *him will come glory. The swift ships* are guarded even as formerly they were, or they (*i. e.*, Achæans) overcome beneath our hands plan flight among themselves: Nor do they wish to keep guard through the night, being overcome by dreadful woe."

Here is another specimen of "original, free, idiomatic English," such as seems to be "insisted on":

"Now the mighty sun had penetrated into the heavenly orbs, and the soft moon was dissapearing in its golden car, and Aurora was scattering the shades of darkness with her rosy hairs: The pastor turned his flocks from the stables to the well-known pasture an I sought the lofty summit of the mighty mountain, where pasture covered the surrounding hills."

We have space for but one more specimen of this sort of rendering Latin and Greek into English, and will merely add that all the papers by the candidates from this school are of about the same grade:

"Neither did Hector allow the lordly Trogans to sleep: but at this very time he was calling upon all the best men, as many as were leaders and rulers of the Trogans. And, when he had called them together, he opened the crowded council. 'Who will do a great deed if he be promised a great gift? His reward (pay) will be sure. For I will give him a chariot and two horses with graceful necks, which are the best beside the hollow ships of the Achæans. Renown must be won by him whosoever dares to go near the swift going ships and dares to learn whether the ships are guarded as is the custom or whether (the Greeks) conquered by our hands, are planing flight among themselves and are not willing to watch during the night, because they are worn out by dreadful slaughter.'".

What inference would our correspondent have even novices like those composing the Committee who prepared the report draw from such results as these? Had these young men of nineteen ever made a written translation from Greek or Latin into English before? If so, could the translation have been accepted as made into that "free, idiomatic English" which the programme of this school assures us is "insisted upon in all translations"?—Ed. Nation.]

MISDIRECTED ENERGY IN THE FITTING-SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The undue crowding of the work of the last two years of the fitting-school is an evil that needs redress, in the interest of both teacher and pupil. From the fact that so many different subjects must be kept in hand for the examinations, the tax on the pupil's time and strength is too great, and much of his endeavor is *misdirected*. For the sole purpose of passing the examinations with credit, a prominent place is given to reviewing ground previously covered—a practice which tends to produce in the mind of the pupil the feeling that for him no knowledge is of account except that likely to be called in question by the entrance-examination papers.

In a case coming under my observation, the pupil's energies are this year divided among the following studies: Greek, Latin, French, German, algebra, astronomy, the history of Rome, the history of Greece, and English. In working for the final examinations next year the same pupil will be obliged to study geometry, astronomy, physics, Greek, German, and English. Such a programme as this demands an almost continuous succession of recitations in school and many weary hours of application at home. The nerves and eyes are under a constant strain. If the colleges will help to do away with this state of things, they will receive their students technically as well fitted as at present, and the students themselves will have the advantage of better eyesight as well as a more liberal spirit and a deeper enthusiasm.

The examinations for admission to Harvard College (and I believe the same is true of all colleges requiring examinations for admission) may be divided between June and September of the same year, or they may be taken in June in two successive years. There is no provision for a division into three or four parts. An arrangement for such a division would, I am convinced from experience, make the conditions for work in the preparatory schools much more satisfactory, by relieving

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

t e present congestion during the last two years of the course, by allowing advanced work to take the place of tedious reviews, and by sooner bringing the pupils into relations with the college.

If a boy at the close of his second year in the fitting-school, where the course is five years, should be allowed to take examinations under the auspices of the college in one or two subjects, such as algebra, French, or history, he would better realize that his year's work was directly telling upon the completion of his preparation, and he would assuredly go on with renewed vigor and pride, for he would know that the seal of the higher institution was set upon a portion of his work. At the close of his third year such a boy could easily succeed in passing in algebra, geometry, one of the modern languages, and history. This would leave for the last two years physics, Latin, German or French, Greek (or advanced electives in mathematics or science), English, and two advanced electives in language, mathematics, or science, giving at most four subjects to each year.

The advantages arising from such a division as this are many. The choice would be open between Greek (now often taken with reluctance merely as a *pis-aller*, in the belief that it saves time), and the elective work in mathematics and science, which can be completed easily and well in the last two years. Time would be saved from drill-work for a more adequate study of English, which is too often deferred for a hasty "cram" during the last year—a practice which completely subverts the purpose of the college in providing that the examinations in English shall be taken at the finals only. Vacant hours would be found for the study of the history of other countries than of those prescribed for the examinations and for lectures on art and literature; all coming thus at the period when the young spirit is most sensitive to noble influences, and when it is possible, by a soulless grind, to harden it to such influences. The college examinations would assume their true proportions in the school economy, and would, by their frequency, be robbed of half their terrors. With the motto "Divide et impera," the pupil would see each year's work break down a part of the barrier between him and the college. The work of the earlier years, too, would be done more satisfactorily if carried on with a view to the demands of the college.

Is it too much to hope that in the near future Harvard College at least will, by allowing such a division as has been outlined, help to remove from the fitting-school the reproach that much of its work is but a cramming process of the most utilitarian character, which keeps in view only the baser purpose of passing certain examinations? G. H. M.

Cambridge, November 14, 1892.

STEEL-WIRE BINDING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of the 17th inst. I find a letter from Prof. William James, dated Florence, October 27, in which there is a general denunciation of the method of binding magazines by means of steel wires. Prof. James gives the occasioning cause of his letter in the following words:

"The last straw which has broken the camel's back of my patient American disposition, and elicited this public protest, is the sudden appearance of that admirable journal, the *Philosophical Review*, hitherto decently stitched and openable, with its back pinched up in a spick-and-span suit of steel wires on which I have just notched another knife-blade."

I am glad that Prof. James entertains a good opinion of the contents of the *Philosophical Review*, and it has been my constant endeavor to have the paper, print, and binding on a par with the articles; but, by some mischance, which I greatly regret and which I am unable to explain, wire was used instead of thread in binding our September number. That it was an accident, and that there was no intention of continuing the new departure, is clear from the fact that the November number, which was ready before Prof. James wrote his letter, was stitched like the numbers for January, March, May, and July. It will be clear, therefore, to Prof. James and to the public that no protest on the part of subscribers will be necessary in order to secure the publication of the *Review* in the form most convenient for readers.

Respectfully yours, J. G. Schurman.

Cornell University, November 19, 892.

COUSIN DENOTING NEPHEW.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your correspondent, Mr. Worthington C. Ford, makes inquiry, in his letter in this week's number of your journal, concerning the use of the word "cozen" as denoting a nephew; such use having been found by him in the Martha Hayward will of 1697. It is probably familiar to Mr. Ford that the word itself appears in early modern English in many forms—as *cozin*, *cozen*, *cosin*, *coosin*, *coosen*, *cosyn*, etc. But as to the use of the word as designative of one standing in the relation of nephew, it may be sufficient to mention an example or two—one from a testamentary document like his own illustration, and one from literature.

In the will of Mr. John Hooker of Marfield, Leicester, England (a brother of Rev. Thomas Hooker, founder of the Connecticut Colony), dated January 1, 1654-'5, he makes two bequests—one to his "Cousin Samuel Hooker, student in New England," and the other to his "Cousin John Hooker, student in Oxford." These were nephews, sons of Rev. Thomas Hooker, then dead at Hartford; Samuel, soon after minister at Farmington, and John, who went back to England, and, after studying at Oxford, became a clergyman of the English Church at Leckhampstead in Bucks.

In "Romeo and Juliet," III, i., *Lady Capulet* exclaims:

"Tybalt, my cousin! O my brother's child!
O prince! O husband! O the blood is spilled
Of my dear kinsman! Prince, as thou art true,
For blood of ours shed blood of Montague.
O cousin, cousin!"

George Leon Walker.

Hartford, November 17, 1892.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: An American example of the use of "cousin" to denote a nephew may be found in a letter of Franklin to his nephew Jonathan Williams, jr., in which Franklin addresses him as "Dear Cousin," and subscribes himself as "Your affectionate uncle." This letter is printed in Bigelow's Franklin, vol. vi, p. 306; but the words "uncle" and "cousin" are there transposed by some oversight. M.

New York, November 18, 1892.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A large general acquaintance with the records of Lower Norfolk, Norfolk, and Princess Anne Counties, Virginia, enables me to answer the question asked by Mr. Worthington C. Ford, in his article on the Washington genealogy in the *Nation* of the 17th of this month. The word "cozen" (cousin) almost invariably meant nephew or niece.

Very respectfully, Edward W. James.

No. 34 Fenchurch Street,
Norfolk, Va., November 20, 1892.

THE ABANDONED FARM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It will be generally conceded that the term "abandoned farm" readily captivates the eye of the common reader. Doubtless this may be attributed in part to the notoriety which the subject has gained during the past few years, through the publications, in more or less glowing language, of commissioners who have been deputed to relieve their several States of acres which have from various causes fallen into disrepute. There would seem, however, to be a more potent cause for the interest thus so widely manifested. May it not be found in the appellation "abandoned," which at once implies *undervaluation*—a condition readily seized upon by the great majority of men and not always to their advantage? However it may be, these commissioners have done good work for their employers, although their success has not always been commensurate with their labors.

In the issue of the *Nation* for September 4, 1890, was published an article entitled "One Abandoned Farm Less in New Hampshire." Granting that your readers are still interested in the general subject, they may be pleased to learn how far the experience of the three past summers has met the expectations therein held out at the time of purchase. But before giving this information it may be well to recall some of the motives, conditions, and circumstances which governed that purchase, and which were considered as requisite on the part of the purchaser. The situation should be among mountains; it should be directly upon the shores of a large lake, with every facility for bathing and sailing; it should be retired, but at comparatively easy access to store and post-office, and not more than a half day's journey from the metropolis of New England. The surroundings should be attractive and beautiful, and free from all detractions caused by disreputable neighbors, or by the presence of some undesirable manufactory or business centre; the extent of domain to be sufficient to create in the owner that sense of freedom and Robinson-Crusoe lordship which is in itself a delight. There should be fine forests and a sufficient amount of arable land. The buildings should be in fair repair, affording at least a more substantial shelter than had hitherto been offered under canvas during the summer outings. The supply of water from well or aqueduct should be abundant, and free from any suspicion as regards its sanitary condition.

Fortunately, after a few days of agreeable search in the month of June, all these requirements were happily filled, and the premises, which were occupied by a very respectable family, were vacated and possession given within a week. The exact situation of the farm was not given, for satisfactory reasons, in the article to which attention has been called, nor was it there intimated that it was an "abandoned" one in the true sense of the word. Its location shall now be more definitely revealed.

On the eastern boundary of that lovely lake, the Winnepesaukee, extends for several miles, with a width of two miles or more, a peninsula whose irregular shores are indented by nu-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

merous coves. In one of the most spacious of these, protected at either extremity by jutting wooded points, and bordered by a dense forest of pine and hemlock, stretches for the entire length a beach of clean white sand, as closely compacted as if rolled by the mighty waves of the Atlantic. Several contiguous wooded islands make the seclusion still more complete, while the openings between these afford glimpses of the distant passing steamers—sufficient evidence of the life of the busy world beyond. In the rear of the beach, the land gradually rises until it attains a height of perhaps a hundred feet above the lake, when it spreads out, forming a nearly level plateau of sixty acres of cultivated land. Upon the western border of this plateau, and within convenient proximity to the water, stands the low, long, one-story-and-a-half farmhouse with its spacious barn. The storms of more than a century have only added to its picturesque appearance, while the capacious chimney rising from its midst has defied their destructive powers. From the upper portions of this elevated plain Mt. Washington, at the distance of sixty miles, rises in all its noble proportions. Nearer, the Sandwich range, as seen through the forest openings, stretches across the northern boundary, while the Ossipees shut in the eastern horizon. Across the lake westward extend the foothills of the Franconia Mountains, among which lie hidden the sparkling waters of Asquam. The stately forms of the Gilford range complete the widely extended view on the south. The prospect thus presented, always grand and impressive, varies with the season and even with the hour of the day, so that the eye is never weary with gazing at the ever-changing scene.

As the investment was made for summer saunterings, the determination made at the outset that the soil should remain undisturbed beyond the cultivation of a few flowers immediately about the house, that no agricultural experiments should be attempted, and that Nature should be installed as foreman, under slight supervision, has been strictly adopted; so that the farm, in one sense at least, may with propriety be called an "abandoned" one. The days are all too short for the many ways of spending them. In addition to the usual household avocations, delightful walks in every direction, bathing, fishing, sailing, and reading, serve to fill up any vacant spaces. Nor must the drives to remarkable places in the immediate vicinity, noted not only for great natural beauty, but for the interest imparted by legend and poetry, be forgotten. Space will allow of but a brief description of two of these.

Midway of the heights of the Ossipee, that wild and mountainous tract which skirts the northeastern borders of Winnepesaukee, and deep within its forest recesses, runs a crystal stream, which, taking its rise in a secluded ravine from a remarkable spring that boils up from unknown depths through a clear, sanded bottom, pursues its erratic course for a long distance. Now it glides demurely along in open spaces over its pebbly bed, now it bends abruptly and slides more swiftly, over a shelving, rocky ledge; again it hurries, an angry brook, foaming and fretting itself in numerous cascades, until at last, hampered and shut in by perpendicular adamantine walls, it makes one precipitous leap of eighty feet into the dark pool beneath, causing the delicate ferns and moisture-loving plants which grow upon the banks to glisten and wave before the spray and breeze of its maddened plunge. There is no more romantic spot among the Hills of New Hampshire. Legendary lore also adds interest to the locality.

The second drive is to a farm on Asquam Lake. Around the base of Red Hill, an outlying and dismembered branch of the great Sandwich range, run two roads, one on either side, presenting every diversity of scenery. On the eastern, the broad extent of undulating country is bounded by densely wooded mountain ridges, terminating in the proud, defiant peak of Chocorua, while, on the western, Winnepesaukee and smaller bodies of water occupy, together with extensive farms, the foreground. These roads debouch upon the Sandwich highway; and about midway between them, and occupying the mountain slopes, is a farm the position of which is one of surprising natural beauty. The small cottage stands just on the summit of a gentle eminence by the roadside, and commands an exceptional view to the southwest of "mountain-girdled" Asquam, whose praises have been so often sung in prose and poetry that further eulogy is here needless. In the rear of the cottage, and high above the mountainous pastures, clothed with a luxuriant vegetation, well-watered by springs and by a much prized trout-brook, rises a bold, precipitous, craggy peak, crowned with stately pines. At the base of this peak, which forms the northwestern buttress of Red Hill, are shown the most convincing evidences of glacial action, the sharp projections and neighboring ledges of the reddened syenite having been rounded, grooved, and polished by this mighty agency. This unique feature of the farm is a most striking and picturesque object, whether seen immediately from the public road below, or from a greater distance, and recalls vividly many similar scenes among the valleys of Switzerland. An additional interest is given to it from the fact that the peak is the undisturbed home of the bald-headed eagle, which in the season may be seen soaring majestically in perfect security above this almost inaccessible locality. Language cannot describe the charming and varied beauty of the prospect offered from the adjacent slopes. Mountains, lakes, forests, cultivated fields, villages, and scattered homesteads are spread out in every direction. By no means an "abandoned" farm, strangers are constantly attracted, as we have been, by the superlative beauties of this situation, which is destined in the near future to become the delightful home of many summer residents.

Such is the experience of the three years of our possession. All are more than satisfied with the investment.

DANIEL DENISON SLADE.

CHESTNUT HILL, MASS.

Notes.

T. Y. CROWELL & Co. have arranged to bring out a series of volumes forming a "Library of Economics and Politics," with these three works at the front: 'The Independent Treasury System of the United States,' by David Kinley, of the University of Wisconsin; 'American Charities,' by Prof. Amos G. Warner, of Leland Stanford Junior University; and 'Repudiation of State Debts in the United States,' by Prof. William A. Scott, of the University of Wisconsin.

'In Arctic Seas,' a narrative of the voyage of the *Kite* with the Peary expedition to North Greenland, by Robert N. Keeley, jr., M.D., surgeon to the expedition, and G. G. Davis, is in the press of Rufus C. Hartranft, Philadelphia.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce 'Uncle Remus and His Friends,' by Joel Chandler Harris, the last of the series; Mr. Lowell's lectures on 'The Old English Dramatists'; and 'Aladdin in London,' a story by Fergus Hume.

D. Appleton & Co. have nearly ready 'Three Centuries of English Love Songs,' edited by Ralph Caine; and 'In Gold and Silver,' by George H. Ellwanger, with notable illustrations.

'The Chemical Basis of the Animal Body' is the title of a work, by A. Sheridan Lea, which Macmillan & Co. will publish as a supplement to Foster's 'Text-book of Physiology.'

The Bowen-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, will issue in December 'Green Fields and Running Brooks,' a new book of verse by James Whitcomb Riley.

'Truth in Fiction,' twelve tales with a moral, by Paul Carus, is the holiday venture of the Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago.

Under the auspices of the Royal Society of Sciences at Göttingen, a collected edition of the works of the eminent physicist, the late Wilhelm Weber, will be published in six volumes, of which the first two have just been issued by Springer in Berlin. The first volume treats of acoustics, mechanics, optics, and the doctrine of heat, and the second of magnetism. The subjects to be discussed in the remaining four volumes, which are to appear early in 1893, are galvanism, electrodynamics, the undulatory theory, and the mechanics of human instruments of locomotion (*Gehwerkzeuge*). The earliest of these treatises dates from 1825, and as Weber died in June, 1891, they cover a period of sixty-six years, and give a remarkably full survey of the evolution of physical science from the time when Chladni and Oersted made their epochal experiments and discoveries in acoustics and electromagnetism, to the present day.

We resume our notice of holiday editions of standard works, beginning with William Ware's 'Zenobia,' which has been revived by Estes & Lauriat, Boston, printed in bold type by the University Press, and illustrated with numerous photo-engravings, chiefly from views of the temples of Palmyra and of Baalbec. The literary taste of two generations might be curiously gauged by comparing this once celebrated work with Gen. Wallace's 'Ben Hur.' More dainty is Lamb's 'Tales from Shakspere,' with Ainger's introduction, and with designs reproduced, in part at least, from Boydell's 'Shakspere' (Philadelphia: Porter & Coates). The binding also is to be commended. Some of Mr. W. L. Taylor's designs for Tennyson's 'Holy Grail' (D. Lothrop Co.) have a melodramatic force, and some in which landscape and architecture are involved, a trace of poetic feeling. But the single characters and the groups are feeble in expression and drawing. The print is excellent. Another centre-table folio comes from the same firm, 'A Lost Winter,' by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, illustrated by Mary Cecilia Spaulding. The drawings are suggestions of Florida, and have this justification, but their art is only amateurish.

Mrs. Oliphant's 'Makers of Venice' (Macmillan) has taken strong hold on popular favor, having in five years passed through three editions besides reissues. The latest is called the "extra-illustrated," for besides the numerous woodcuts in the text or on separate leaves, thirty photographic plates of churches, monuments, and palaces in particular have been inserted, and very much enhance the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

richness of the collection. Some of these views are necessarily hackneyed, but they cannot well be spared in illustrating an historical work. The publishers have left themselves little room for improvement hereafter, except to provide an index and to correct a few discrepancies between the titles in the list of plates and those affixed to the plates. The volume as we now have it is a solid octavo of about 400 numbered pages and perhaps 250 leaves, handsomely printed with broad margins, and bound in white canvas with wine-colored sides, simply and elegantly stamped in gilt.

One of the woodcuts in Mrs. Oliphant's work is a much reduced representation of Marco Polo's departure from Venice, from a MS. in the Bodleian Library. This scene, in which more than one existing landmark of the city is plainly recognizable, is beautifully copied in color, after the illuminated original, in the first volume of the new illustrated edition of Green's 'Short History of the English People,' just published by the Harpers. Twenty-six pages of this admirable specimen of book-making are devoted to an enumeration of the illustrations (there must be between three and four hundred of them) and to notes upon them and the sources from which they were derived. Several of the plates are colored; there are numerous maps, colored and plain; there is a facsimile of the Great Charter; and the plentiful cuts embrace views of scenery and buildings, portraits, coins and seals, personal ornaments, sailing craft, vehicles, customs, etc., etc. Here are actual specimens of old Norse ships, Norse chessmen, the fauna of Ireland from a thirteenth-century MS., pictures of the common life of the laboring class in the fields and in the mechanic arts, the baker drawn to the pillory with his short loaf hung about his neck, the makers of wattled enclosures at work, and the builders of abbeys. Not one illustration is worthless or superfluous, and nearly all are here published for the first time. The lamented author's fine face once more serves as frontispiece. It is not likely that the present season will witness the production of any book more handsome as well as serviceable, or more desirable to own or to make a gift of.

The Harpers also publish 'The Fraise of Paris,' by the late Theodore Child, a series of articles gathered from the pages of *Harper's Magazine*. Mr. Child spent most of his life in Paris and knew it well; a clever writer and gatherer of facts, he has succeeded in importing into his pages much of the charm of that city, besides giving a good deal of more or less interesting and valuable information. The text has the air, occasionally, of having been "written up to" the illustrations, some of which, especially those by Renouard and Lepère, are very good. M. Lepère is an engraver, and his views of Paris, drawn and engraved by himself, are extremely clever, and are in the line of original work which we believe wood-engraving must largely follow for the future.

Text and illustrations of 'The New England Country' (Boston: Lee & Shepard) are stated on the title-page to be by Clifton Johnson. Much the greater number of the illustrations, however, are process reproductions of photographs from nature. Many of the views are well chosen, and the photographs are excellent as such, and so far Mr. Johnson deserves credit, but they do not make very good book illustrations. Photographs from nature look thin, gray, and unaccented when printed on the page, and do not "spot" well, while the figure subjects look set and posed. The snow scenes here suffer the least, as they have more vigor of contrast than the others, but even they are not satisfactory. Illustration is a form of decoration, and, like other forms, needs the artist. Mr. Johnson gives us a few drawings, but he has not mastery enough to make them very interesting. The wide page, with its long, thin lines of print broken by little vignettes, across which the eye has to jump with much uncertainty of landing in the right place, makes the text very difficult to read, and, what is of more importance, very unpleasant to look at. For the book is primarily a picture-book, and the text is of no great importance in itself and only needs to look well. "January" and "March," among the full-page illustrations, and the meadow-scene in sunlight on p. 77, may be mentioned as among the most successful plates and as beautiful photographs, but the impression of the whole book is rather an unpleasant one.

'J. B. Greuze,' in the series of "Artistes Célèbres," reprinted from *L'Art* (Macmillan), is by Ch. Normand. It is as rich in illustration and as careful in detail as others of the set, and is, besides, an admirable piece of criticism. A clearer idea of the merits, faults, and limitations of the artist could hardly be conveyed by words.

The late Prof. Freeman left corrected the proofs of a smaller 'History of Sicily,' which has recently been issued in the "Story of the Nations" Series (Putnams). In this work of moderate size he brings the history of Sicily down to the ninth century after Christ—to the beginnings of the Saracen invasions. It was evidently his purpose to describe in another volume the Norman Conquest and the great reign of Frederick II., "the Wonder of the World," that most interesting period in the career of Sicily, which has never yet been adequately narrated. The present work is the best, to our knowledge, on the subject, because it gives succinctly the results of Freeman's indefatigable and almost endless exploration of Sicilian history—a field in which he has had no peer—and is free from the mass of conjectures and archæological dissertation which encumber his larger work. He was a writer who, when following his own inclination, knew not always where to stop; but when, as in the present case, or in the case of his sketch of William the Conqueror, the bounds were set for him, he could succeed in condensing his stores of knowledge into the required space. This volume is furnished with a map and with many process illustrations which, despite their lack of delicacy, add to its interest and value. Of the interest of the story of Sicily itself we need not speak, for the island may be said to have been, from the earliest historic times, the battle-field of races, and the stage on which in miniature the chief processes of civilization were rehearsed.

Prof. Sumner has made an abridgment of his work 'The Financier and the Finances of the American Revolution,' under the title 'Robert Morris,' and it is presented to the public by Dodd, Mead & Co., in their "Makers of America" Series. There is hardly sufficient personality in this epitome to arouse interest in Morris as a man, but it brings out in clear relief the financial methods, both public and private, that prevailed during our Revolutionary period.

A translation of Bluntschli's 'Theory of the Modern State' has been undertaken by three very competent Oxford Fellows, Messrs. D. G. Ritchie, P. E. Matheson, and R. Lodge, and the first part, entitled 'The Theory of the State,' is now published by the Clarendon Press (New York: Macmillan). Two other parts remain to be translated, and if the work is completed in as scholarly a way as it is begun, it will be a useful manual for students of political science.

Prof. James Geikie of the University of Edinburgh, a leading representative of energetic investigation of the glacial period in Great Britain for the past twenty years, has lately issued a paper on the "Glacial Succession in Europe," in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, in which he contends for the multiple division of the glacial time into several epochs, separated by intervals of milder climate. His evidence of successive ice advances deserves the careful consideration of those of our geologists who can find the record of only one ice advance in the complicated series of drift deposits in our upper Mississippi Valley.

Prof. E. Reyer of Vienna has published two pamphlets (Leipzig: Engelmann) on 'Geological and Geographical Experiments'; the first concerning deformation and mountain building, in which Favre, Cadell, and Willis have already made much progress; the second concerning volcanic and massive eruptions, practically an untouched field of study in geological laboratories. A later pamphlet will give an account of Reyer's method of experimentation.

The November issue of the *Princeton College Bulletin* contains a paper of decided literary interest, being a transcription of Coleridge's marginalia in his pocket edition of Horace (1657). His notes are critical (in a poetic sense), emendatory and explanatory, with many an apt idiomatic rendering.

We have received the prospectus of the *American Athenæum* set down for immediate launching in this city at 830 Broadway—"a high-class monthly journal devoted to the interests of the book-buying and reading public of the United States and Canada."

—The October issue of the Harvard *Quarterly Journal of Economics* contains two important contributions to the currency discussion, which, now that the time for campaign debate is past, should receive the attention due to their judicial tone and solid character. The first is by Prof. Bernard Moses, of the University of California, on the Legal Tender Notes in California. The failure of the greenbacks to enter into circulation in California during our period of depreciation from 1862 to 1879, is a curious and important chapter in monetary history. It was a case in which Gresham's law did not work: the worse currency, even though a legal tender, did not drive out the better. California conducted her business on a gold basis throughout the period of inconvertible greenbacks. The episode has never received the attention it deserves, and Prof. Moses's paper fills a gap in economic literature. His account shows that the maintenance of a specie currency in California was due in part to State legislation, by which contracts in "a specified kind of money" —in practice, this meant gold—were made enforceable in that kind of money. But clearly the most important factor was the opposition of the entire community to the use of paper money in any form; an opposition which had already expressed itself, before the war, in a section of the State Constitution prohibiting the issue of any banknote or paper to circulate as money. When greenbacks began to appear, the recalcitrant debtor who offered them in payment of his debts, was posted in the newspapers. The legal-tender quality of the greenbacks availed nothing in face of a public sentiment of this sort. Prof. Moses's paper

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

may give aid and comfort to those who contend that the repeal of the tax on State banknotes would not be followed by that flood of depreciated paper which the Republicans have been predicting; for certainly he makes it clear that there are conditions under which a bad currency cannot succeed in making its way into circulation.

—On the other hand, Prof. Dunbar's paper on the Banknote Question points out the dangers which must be faced by those who propose the repeal of the tax on State issues without making sure that those issues are adequately protected against depreciation. The simple repeal of the ten per cent. tax would "indisputably open the door to the evils which were rife only a generation ago"; and considering the temper of some of our Western and Southern communities, it is idle to expect that any general public sentiment would prevent the issue of notes under conditions that might easily lead to depreciation. Prof. Dunbar admits that there is need of a change of some sort in our currency legislation, and especially of provision for the ready issue of sound banknotes, convertible at once and without question into specie or its equivalent. He points to the growth of banking, and especially of small local banks, in some of the Western States, as strong evidence of a need for more widely ramifying banking facilities. But that need should not be met without guarding against the dangers of overissue and depreciation; and no adequate security against these dangers can be found, in Prof. Dunbar's opinion, without uniform action and Federal control.

—In a recent number (October 15) of the *Revue Internationale de l'Enseignement*, M. E. Dreyfus-Brisac discusses the authorship, so much disputed, of the 'Rapport sur l'Instruction publique,' ascribed to Talleyrand; the 'Travail sur l'Éducation,' published by Cabanis after Mirabeau's death; and the anonymous volume, 'De l'Éducation publique,' which appeared in 1793. He does not really solve any one of the three problems, nor does it appear likely that the authorship of any one of the three works can be conclusively settled. M. Dreyfus-Brisac is, however, of opinion that Talleyrand wrote the 'Rapport' and that Mirabeau is clearly the author of the 'Travail'; while, as regards the third volume, he claims it for Diderot, supporting his view by testimony drawn from the encyclopædist's other works. In the same number M. Louis Fargues has an interesting article on the steady increase in the numbers of students attending colleges and schools under clerical management in France. From the statistics he gives, drawn from M. Ch. Dupuy's report on the educational budget, it appears that from 1887 to 1892 the attendance of students in the national lycées and colleges slowly but steadily decreased, but that during the present year there has been a slight improvement. On the other hand, the clerical establishments have steadily gained and in a larger ratio. This means that the great private schools, controlled neither by the Government nor by the Church, are rapidly being driven to the wall. If they disappear completely, and the proportion between the Government and the Church schools is maintained, the former will have only four per cent. more of students than the latter. In other words, France would be in danger of falling under clerical rule.

—It seems unjust to cease speaking of the memorials which the death of Tennyson evoked without a word about the admirable appreciation of the poet which appeared on October 7 in the *Temps*. It was a brief article, hardly a column in length, charmingly written, and giving its judgment upon Tennyson's work kindly, as befitted the occasion, but also justly, both in what was said and what was left unsaid. It was not silent as to some of the poet's defects, but it handled them in quite another fashion than the hard and mechanical manner of M. Taine; and where the writer had praise to give he gave it heartily, as thus:

"Nowhere is the grace of his brush more magical, the harmony of his verse more enchanting, than in the 'Idylls of the King.' Nowhere has the chivalric Middle Age been restored more lovingly. Nowhere has the Tennysonian type of the woman-heroine—that type which Anglo-Saxon art has always cherished with so passionate a predilection, the type of the Imogens and the Cordelias, the Élaines and the Énids—been realized with a chaster and more delightful perfection. And yet, at the same time, these poems, so finished in form, wherein glide like light shadows those figures of virginal grace—these poems, in which there was risk of weakening the rude and healthy inspiration of the first makers of the great legend of the Round Table—are all animate with a breath heroic at once and modern, and seem to sound the charge of the great social conflicts and of the high enterprises of our nineteenth century."

The article is signed with the initials "F. de P.," which we suppose may be taken as those of M. Francis de Pressensé. It is in curious contrast with the scant half-column in the *Figaro* of the same date, from the editorial pen of Jacques St. Cère. This speaks of Tennyson's "chromolithographic poems," says that he met the taste for "home," for tea, and for ethereal poetry "which rests in the bosom of every Englishwoman past forty," and that "the official English world will shed tears over his grave, but poetry will perhaps not suffer too much by his departure." The notice in the *Écho de Paris* was written by M. Stéphane Mallarmé, and is to be read with the interest which all the scanty work of this very modern writer excites. Tennyson recalls to him Coppée and Leconte de Lisle, but he finds it more exact to liken the poet to Puvis de Chavannes. England, he says, will not be slow to feel that with Tennyson "quelque chose de grand et de glorieux s'en est allé."

—It is not very often that the French Academy receives such a blow as is given by the deaths of three of its members within three successive weeks. But Camille Rousset, the historian, has lately followed Marmier and Renan, and now three academical chairs are vacant. Rousset was born in Paris in 1821, and in his earlier life was Professor of History at Grenoble, and afterwards at Paris; first at the Collège Bourbon and later at the Lycée Bonaparte. In 1864 he was appointed historiographer and librarian at the Ministry of War, holding the place till the office was suppressed in 1876. His first historical work, the 'Histoire de Louvois,' which obtained for three years running the Gobert prize, opened the doors of the Academy to him, and in 1871 he succeeded (being the last of Guizot's candidates) to the chair of the unhappy and lamented Prévost-Paradol. In the Academy he was a member, as Renan and Marmier also were, of the Committee on the Dictionary. Rousset's special field of work lay in the military history of France. His chief books, besides the 'Histoire de Louvois,' are his later volumes, 'L'Histoire de la Guerre de Crimée,' and the 'Conquête de l'Algérie.' Of somewhat less importance, perhaps, are his 'Volontaires de 1791-1794,' which cost him his place of historiographer, his 'Grande Armée de 1813,' and several other books. Rousset was a careful and deliberate worker, who made thorough preparation before he wrote; he was to a large extent free from prejudices and "tendencies"; he pronounced few "historical judgments," and came, we suppose, as near to being a scientific historian of the modern sort as any man could who was seventy-odd years old and who began to write fifty years ago.

—Columbus, and no end! The prize of 30,000 pesetas offered by the Spanish Government for the best history of Columbus and his voyages, to be written in connection with the centenary celebrations, has not been awarded. A gratification of 1,000 pesetas has been given to a Belgian, and one of 800 pesetas to a Spaniard, who competed for the first prize, but both unsuccessfully. Numerous works on the same theme have recently been published in Spain. Of these the best is reputed to be that by Don José Maria Asensio of Toledo, President of the Academy of Seville, and a gentleman of independent fortune, living in that city. Señor Asensio did not compete for the prize above referred to, but merely wrote his book *con amore*. It is handsomely illustrated. Written, as it is, however, in the Spanish language, its contents must remain a sealed book to most English-speaking persons until an English or American publisher can be induced to circulate the work in the vulgar tongue. The Royal Theatre of Munich, Bavaria, celebrated the fourth centenary of the discovery of America on October 12 by a representation of Hermann von Schmid's "Columbus," a tragedy in five acts, which was first put on the stage nearly forty years ago and then very favorably received. To-day the play is hardly less antiquated as a drama than is the caravel, in which Columbus made his first voyage, as a specimen of naval architecture. It is an historical-psychological piece, romantic in character, rather rhetorical in color, and evidently based upon Irving's biography of the famous navigator. The German literary weekly *Blätter für literarische Unterhaltung* (Leipzig: Brockhaus), in its issue of October 13, takes note of the same anniversary by the publication of two articles entitled "Zur Jubelfeier der Entdeckung Amerikas," a critical survey of the most recent works on the subject by Sophus Ruge, and "Vom alten Amerika," a review of John Fiske's 'The Discovery of America' by E. P. Evans. Prof. Ruge, a well known authority, characterizes Winsor's 'Christopher Columbus' as "the best work that North America has contributed to the celebration of the jubilee." Finally, the trustees of the Lenox Library in this city have just issued a volume containing the four oldest Latin versions of Columbus's letter announcing the discovery of the New World, from the original editions owned by the Library. Of these, the rarest, the pictorial edition in ten leaves, is reproduced in facsimile and accompanied by a literal translation. A useful bibliographical introduction by Mr. Wilberforce Eames, assistant librarian, enumerates all the other known editions, and shows how many of these, in the original or in facsimile, are accessible in the Lenox Library. Besides a limited choice edition, there is an all-sufficient popular edition of this volume, from the De Vinne Press, which the Trustees offer bound for the nominal price of 50 cents. We hope they have but begun their good work of sharing their treasures in this way with the public.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ADAMS'S MASSACHUSETTS EPISODES.

Three Episodes of Massachusetts History: The Settlement of Boston Bay; The Antinomian Controversy; A Study of Church and Town Government. By Charles Francis Adams. 2 volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1892.

THOUGH each of the "Episodes" comprised in these volumes is distinct enough to have a unity of its own, it may be said with equal truth that the three episodes, collectively considered, are sufficiently related in their subject-matter to resolve themselves into a sort of historical trilogy, because they have a close mutual relation to each other and form together the age and body of a common epoch. The centre of the historic movement is taken by Mr. Adams from the church and town of Quincy, or perhaps we should say it is taken from Mount Wollaston, the inhabitants of which were erected in 1639 and 1640 into the church and town of Braintree. Until 1708 the Church of Braintree was conterminous with the town of Braintree, but after that date the original settlement became the "North Precinct," and this North Precinct in 1792 was set off from the rest of the town and became the town of Quincy. As Quincy is a suburb of Boston, it was natural that the history of the former should be told in connection with the early settlement of the latter. And as the so-called Antinomian Controversy of 1637 found the two foci of its irregular orbit in Mistress Anne Hutchinson of Boston and in the Rev. John Wheelwright of Mount Wollaston, it is obvious that the whole strain of this episodical history does but come to its highest note in the harsh discords of that tragic chorus. Much of verbal repetition is necessarily incident to the detailed rehearsal of episodes which have a common basis in history, but much of vividness and of distinctness is also gained by lifting each stage of the story into its separate relief.

As Mr. Mellick has shown that a wide tract of our colonial and Revolutionary history can be surveyed from the narrow boundaries of an 'Old Farm' in New Jersey, so Mr. Adams has shown that, in the course of the first 190 years of their municipal life, the towns of Braintree and of Quincy were called to deal in a practical way with almost every one of those questions which, on a larger scale, are wont to perplex statesmen.

"Religious heresies, land-titles, internal improvements and means of communication, education, temperance, pauperism, and the care of the insane; public lands, currency, taxation, and municipal debt—all these presented themselves, and the people assembled in town-meeting had to, and did in some fashion, work out a solution of them. . . . They [the townsmen] were hammering out their destiny in their own way on the hard anvil of commonplace current events; and they paid for their experience as they went along. Their so doing marked an epoch in history."

It is in the towns and town records of Massachusetts, says Mr. Adams, that "the American historical unit is to be sought." He adds:

"The political philosopher can there study the slow development of a system as it grew from the germ up. The details are trivial, monotonous, and not easy to clothe with interest; yet the volumes which contain them are the most precious of archives. Upon their tattered and yellow pages the hardly legible letters of the ill-spelled words are written in ink grown pale with age, but they are all we have left to tell us of the first stages of a political growth which has since ripened into the dominant influence of the New World; nor is it too much to imagine that when the idea of full human self-government, first slowly welded into practical form in the New England towns, and as yet far from perfected, shall have permeated the civilized world and assumed final shape, then these town records will be accepted as second in historical importance to no other description of archives."

Questions of land-titles and of parochial division in Braintree, as here discussed, are seen to have formed, in miniature, the training-school in whose horn-book disciplines the Conscript Fathers of a later day were taught how to deal with local and with continental problems as they arose in the wider field of colonial and Federal politics. "The village theatre of 1700," says Mr. Adams, "was exactly like the national theatre of 1850, excepting only that it was not so large." There were times of battle and "overt acts of secession" which stirred the Quincy community to its lowest depths, long before South Carolina lifted the standard of rebellion and fired on the flag of Fort Sumter. Sometimes the imminent deadly breach was opened by a municipal battle over the apportionment of the minister's salary, and the souls of men were sure to be tried whenever, as the result of ecclesiastical feud, a colony of the saints moved out from one congregation to form another and to raise the frame of a new meeting-house. So true is it, as Bagehot has said in his 'Physics and Politics,' that a national character is but the successful parish character "writ large." And if the debates and customs of the New England town were "monotonous," we have but to remember again, with Bagehot, that "the ages of monotony had their use because they trained men for ages when they need not be monotonous." Mr. Doyle, as we all know, and as Mr. Adams reminds us, has made this latter saying the keynote of his treatise on the 'Puritan Colonies.'

The Massachusetts reader who is familiar with the topography of Boston and its surroundings, especially if he is born to the manner of that metropolis, will naturally find his most vivid interest in the opening Episode of these volumes. The student of politics, especially if he be one who concerns himself with the problems of municipal administration, will find instruction in almost every page of the careful study which Mr. Adams has bestowed on the church and town government of Quincy. But perhaps the general reader, as well inside as outside of Massachusetts, will turn with the most curious interest to the moving story, as here recorded, of that "old unhappy far-off thing," the so-called Antinomian Controversy, and of the "battle long ago" which was once fought over the head of Mistress Anne Hutchinson. The story of "that erroneous gentlewoman," as Cotton Mather called her, has been often told, but never so dramatically and so pathetically as it is recited by Mr. Adams. Cotton Mather, we know, refused even to write out her name in his 'Magnalia,' because of its evil omen, and because she had left behind her so many worthy and useful relations who must needs share in her disgrace if her name were pilloried in his annals. It is true that he hints her real name to us under the cloudy compellation of "the None-Sutch"—that being, he says, the way in which her wedded name was anagrammatized by either her admiring adherents or by her embittered persecutors, according as the former gave her a good, and the latter a bad, eminence. The anagram is useful to-day only for the light it sheds on the rude orthography of the times, as showing that the patronymic of her husband was sometimes spelled "Hutcenson" in the illiterate script of the common people.

The Antinomian Controversy is interesting to-day not only for its dramatic incidents, but also for the lurid light in which it sets the inanity of theological debate among the members of a narrow-minded community, who, from the nature of the case, could have none of that breadth of view which springs from the larger culture wherever men, as Matthew Arnold phrases it, can bring the forces of comprehensive thought and of history to "play around" a given question. The controversy has, besides, an historic significance, because, in some small sense, it marks a distinct step in the evolution of religious thought in New England, where the religious thought of the American mind has moved through a wider arc of oscillation than in any other part of the country. Though Anne Hutchinson was cut off, root and branch, from the fellowship of the Boston church, and though John Wheelwright was sent from Boston to find a "chapel of ease" at Mount Wollaston, until at length he was sent into the outer darkness of a remoter exile, Mr. Adams tells us that in subsequent years the "North Precinct" of Braintree—both as such and as the town of Quincy—"always showed a marked leaning towards a liberal theology, the more noticeable from the contrast in this respect offered to the rigid orthodoxy which ever characterized the South Precinct, still retaining the original name."

Mr. Adams sees very clearly and justly, in his common-sense view of the theological controversy of 1637, that it was nothing more, in its essence, than "a struggle for civil power and ecclesiastical supremacy in a small village community." As such, he adds, "it naturally resulted in a display of the worst qualities of those engaged in it, and illustrated with singular force the malign influence apt to be exercised by the priest and the woman as active elements in political life." At the close of his detailed narrative Mr. Adams sums up the whole controversy in terms so graphic and concise that we cannot do better than quote his own analysis of the whole drama in which Mrs. Hutchinson was called to play her melancholy rôle.

"Stirred by an access of ill-considered popular enthusiasm, the body of the freemen had, at the election of 1636, put a slight upon the time-honored magistrates of the colony, by placing the boyish Vane over their heads in the office of Governor. An ambitious woman, with her head full of Deborahs and the like, and with a genius for making trouble, had then sought to drive from his pulpit in the chief town its long-settled pastor, in order to install her own favorite preacher in his place, with her kinsman [John Wheelwright] as that preacher's associate and successor. In her day-dreams she herself probably occupied in the new order of things she proposed to bring about the position of a prophetess, the real guiding spirit of the whole, with her husband possibly in the Judge's seat. Altogether it was an exhilarating vision—such a vision as self-conscious and usually unappreciated natures have in every time and most places been wont to revel in. But it did so chance that Mrs. Hutchinson fell into just that combination of circumstances which enabled her to succeed up to a certain point. Her success was indeed marvellous, and it turned her head. Presently she became reckless. She put wanton affronts on the pastor, and, when his brethren rallied to his support, she did not hesitate to assail them also. She made enemies of the whole body of the clergy. Vane sympathized with her; Winthrop with them.

"The contest over the possession of civil offices came first, and resulted in an easy conservative triumph. Vane made the best fight he could, but the odds were too heavy, and he went helplessly down. Winthrop was reinstated in his old place, and practically the struggle was then over. . . . Unfortunately there was a woman in the case, and the implacable spirit of theological hate had been aroused. The priesthood demanded a victim, and the victim met the priesthood at least half way. . . . At the hands of an historian

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

whose intelligence is not mastered by his sympathies, she and her friends, including Gov. Vane, are entitled to no consideration. They went on a fool's errand, and they brought great principles into lasting odium. On the other hand, the way in which the adherents of Vane and Mrs. Hutchinson were suppressed cannot be defended without including in the defence the whole system of religious and political intolerance of that time. But why should it be defended? It is impossible to ignore the fact, and worse than useless to deny it, that the New England Puritans were essentially a persecuting race. They could not be otherwise. They believed that they were God's chosen people. As such they were right; all others were wrong."

It is perhaps hardly fair to ascribe to "theological hate" all the grim judgments that were pronounced on Anne Hutchinson after the Indians set upon her in her exile near the mouth of the Hudson, and slew her with all her family, save one daughter who was carried into captivity. It was common in that day, as well outside the pulpit as inside it, to regard such calamities as the "judgments of God." The still-born and misshapen growths to which she and Mary Dyer are said to have given birth after they had passed through their great fight of afflictions, instead of being ascribed to the natural causes which in their cases were surely quite sufficient to explain them, were, in like manner, supposed to show the visible seals of divine wrath set upon reprobate children of the devil. The Teacher of Galilee found this same invidious form of superstition rife among the Jews in his day, and marked it with his signal condemnation in the case of the "sinners" on whom the tower in Siloam had fallen. His followers in the seventeenth century had not yet learned the charitable lesson of their Master, and his followers in this nineteenth century did not fully learn the charitable lesson until the misjudgments in which they had been suckled were slowly outworn by the teachings and the method of natural science, to which the obligations of true religion are seen to be so great, however parsimonious may sometimes be the acknowledgments of an obscurantist theology.

Mr. Adams could have easily shown, if it had entered into the purposes of his narrative, that the religious and social phenomena of the whole Antinomian controversy of 1637, after due allowance made for changes in their form corresponding to changes of time and place, were but the outcroppings of a mental and religious unrest which is sure to generate similar convulsions wherever that unrest is confined within a narrow sphere and moves in minds of only a limited culture. The controversy moved in religion because religion was the chief concern of the New England Puritan. Through no other medium would it have been possible for Anne Hutchinson to make the "infant commonwealth throb through its whole being." A Church Father has reminded us that the vulgar tradespeople of Byzantium were once distraught by similar disputings over the ineffable mysteries of Christianity. Streams of blood flowed as the result. The schism was here caused, as Hegel explains it in his philosophy of history, by the fact that the Christian dogmatics of Byzantium were rendered powerless for good because they fell into the hands of a people whose culture was too rude to assimilate Christian doctrine into spiritual life and ethical habit.

To the modern mind the issue that was joined in Massachusetts in 1637 over the Covenant of Works and the Covenant of Grace seems sufficiently elusive. The very dialect in which the controversy was carried on has become a meaningless jargon to the men of the present generation. But we are not to infer that the theological speech of 1637 was as wholly unintelligible to the Puritans of Massachusetts as to us. "Rabble-charming words," says Dr. South, "may often have a sort of wildfire wrapped in them," and the "wildfire" wrapped in Anne Hutchinson's mystical terminology may have sometimes lighted the female heresiarch, as well as her partisans and opponents, to some dim sense of what they were all beating the air about. Yet Mr. Adams thinks that it is stating the case none too strongly to say that "all the disputants—ministers, magistrates, elders, and female transcendentalist—were hopelessly lost in a thick fog of indefinable ideas and meaningless phrases; but while all groped their way angrily, numbers and the clatter of tongues were wholly on one side."

It is justly remarked by Mr. Adams that we cannot measure by modern standards the horrors with which excommunication and banishment came to Anne Hutchinson and her family in 1638. Milo, in his exile at Massilia, could still set the table in a roar as he cracked jokes over the bearded mullets about which he wrote so pleasantly to Cicero; and Ovid, in his banishment at the mouth of the Danube, could at least find a solace for his solitude in writing the 'Tristia.' But banishment into the "howling wilderness" of New England in 1638 meant desolation, or famine, or death by the tomahawk, or captivity to Indian enemies, worse than all other woes combined.

The author refuses to accept any of the stock excuses which are commonly interposed for the defence of religious persecution as inflicted by the Puritan forefathers. In the treatment of doubtful historical points there are few things, he thinks, more to be guarded against than "patriotism or filial piety." He thinks it juster, as well as more in accord with the immutable principles of historical criticism, to say, after all due allowances made for the ignorances of the time, that "the Puritans persecuted because they believed to fanaticism, and therefore persecuted as a part of their faith." They could honestly believe that the right to persecute inhered in them alone, because they honestly believed that they alone among their contemporaries were "God's chosen people." Fanaticism has been defined by a German philosopher as "an enthusiasm for something abstract," for any abstract thought or rule which sustains a negative position and a destructive relation to the order of things adverse to it. The Puritans were serious because they took themselves seriously in the presence of any and all obstructions. By their dealings alike with Indians and with heretics they showed, says Mr. Adams, that they were not in advance of their time. "That they were not was again an element of their strength, for they were essentially practical men and not idealists. As such, being of the seventeenth century, they objected to persecution chiefly as applied to themselves."

We regret that we have left ourselves no space in which to discuss Mr. Adams's history and analysis of the New England "town," considered as the historical unit of American polity. Minute as is the dissection to which he subjects that institute, we believe he makes no reference to what Gershom Bulkeley, so early as 1692, instanced as among the fruits of the New England democracy, to wit: "a levelling principle and spirit," which had in his day, so Bulkeley says, "a tang of the Fifth Monarchy"; and this, he adds, is "a very churlish drug." Long after the "churlish drug" of the Fifth Monarchy had ceased to infect the politics of New England, we find constant references to this so-called "levelling spirit" in the writings of John Adams, the letters of Gen. Washington, and the speeches of Elbridge Gerry. This "levelling spirit" is supposed to have come to a head in Shays's Rebellion, and though Mr. Adams makes a detailed reference to that outbreak of popular sedition, he nowhere traces the deeper roots from which it was held at the time to have sprung. The Rebellion is discussed in its salient features and proximate causes, rather than in its remoter antecedents. We miss, too, any allusion to the glowing tribute which Thomas Jefferson paid to the New England towns as factors in practical politics during the Embargo period, doubtless because that tribute is a commonplace of history; but how the town government has broken down under the pressure of modern civilization, with the complexity of its interests and the scientific method required by its instrumentalities, is here expounded at length with great clearness and force. As Napoleon said of financiers adequate to meet the demands of the Empire in his day, the race of capable municipal administrators "remains to be created" in this country.

THE WORK OF BURNE-JONES.

Edward Burne-Jones: A Record and Review. By Malcolm Bell. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 1892.

This is essentially a holiday book—one of which the illustrations are by far the most important part. It is a book of reproductions of Mr. Burne-Jones's works, to which a text has been added because a text of some sort is generally thought necessary to a book. This text consists of five chapters, entitled respectively, "Introductory," "His Birth and Education," "Year by Year," "His Decorative Work," and "His Art and His Critics," besides a "Chronological List of Finished Pictures," and a "List of Cartoons for Stained Glass Windows," as appendices, and an index. The first chapter is a little jubilation over the position Mr. Burne-Jones at present occupies, and the prices fetched by some of his pictures at recent sales; the second gives a few facts about his birth and his art training, or, rather, lack of training; the two following are a bare record of the dates of his works and their exhibition, with little else; the last concerns itself with a defence of the artist against some of the commoner criticisms upon his work, in which the writer, as we shall see, seems to have missed the point.

It is, then, the seventy or eighty photogravures and process cuts after Mr. Burne-Jones's works which make the interest of the book; and as they give a very adequate measure of the talent, in everything but color, of one of the most remarkable creative artists of the day, that interest is very great. That that talent should have been misunderstood and denied was natural enough, and by no means a proof of such denseness of stupidity on the part of public and critics as Mr. Bell imagines. When an original artist has at last mastered his public and compelled recognition, we are all likely to cry out against the ignorance or malice that has delayed the recognition; but we are usually wrong. The world is not so unready to recognize good work when it is once done, but it is natural and necessary that it should require some definite proof that the work is good. Certainly Mr. Burne-Jones has had little to complain of. If he was ridiculed for some of his mannerisms and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

peculiarities, he found patrons from the first and was the object of as much enthusiastic admiration as ridicule. Much of the criticism on his earlier work was entirely deserved, and even in his best and most mature productions there are weaknesses and mannerisms which it is perfectly right and natural to point out. Nay, a critic is not necessarily either foolish or malicious because he finds these peculiarities so offensive to his taste as to overbalance his enjoyment of the merits which few would deny. He simply occupies one of the two positions one or other of which every one instinctively takes towards every novelty.

Burne-Jones's earliest pictures were painted under the influence of Rossetti and, by Rossetti's advice, without previous study of any sort; and they show all the imitative tendency and technical weakness that might be expected from such a beginning. The drawing is often childish in the extreme, the execution labored and painful, and the imitation of Rossetti's types and manner very marked. Gradually the imitation becomes less noticeable, and the artist's own style disengages itself; while, by dint of long and serious study, the drawing becomes elegant and refined and the workmanship, though remaining elaborate and detailed in the extreme, becomes broader and more assured. With the "Chant d'Amour," the "Wine of Circe," and other pictures painted in the sixties, he becomes definitely the artist as we know him. Since then he has become steadily more accomplished, and has also accented more and more that tendency to archaism which is so strongly marked in him and which has given offence to his critics.

He had not publicly exhibited for many years when the Grosvenor Gallery was opened in 1877 and the "Angels of Creation," the "Mirror of Venus," the "Beguiling of Merlin," and several minor or unfinished works were shown. Works of so much power and so different from the general run of painting naturally excited much discussion, and it is impossible to deny that there were faults enough to justify the scoffers. *Punch's* description of the figure of Vivien as "at least twelve heads high" is somewhat of an exaggeration, but she certainly is preternaturally tall, and both her figure and that of Merlin are, or appear, impossibly posed and curiously drawn. Neither could a woman well get her gown into such folds as Vivien's, or walk in it if she did. From the naturalistic, which is the natural, point of view, the picture is absurd enough. But there were also merits of a high and rare kind. There was a great power in the arrangement of lines and great feeling for the beauty and quality of the line in itself, endless invention in intricate and charming detail, a strange mastery of expression, always the same but always interesting. The same type of head, constantly recurring, with the same wistful, wide-eyed, melancholy look, reminds one of the "waters wan" that appear at such brief intervals in the verse of Burne-Jones's great friend, William Morris.

The "Angels of Creation" shows our painter, perhaps, at his very best. The mastery of composition revealed in the constantly varying treatment of the same simple motive, the gradual crowding of the narrow panel as figure after figure is added without the harmony of line or mass ever being disturbed for a moment, the curious invention of plaited fold and woven wings that make his angels seem like strange feathered creatures to whom flying is more natural than walking—all this is wonderful and inimitable. True, the graceful hands and feet are unnaturally long and slender and somewhat boneless; true, that light and shade are absent and the figures are immersed in water rather than in air, so clear and unatmospheric is the effect; true, the sentiment is somewhat lackadaisical and sickly-sweet—true, in a word, that this is art of a highly artificial kind, unrobust and stifling, and that one feels in it as in a hot-house filled with flowers, and longs for a breath of "caller air"; but it *is* art, and art of singular power and perfection within its limits, and its qualities are precisely those ordinarily lacking in the naturalistic and wholly picturesque art of to-day. No wonder that the French, with their legion of good painters who seem not to know what to do with the marvellous realistic power acquired through generations of research, felt that here was something new and different, and worthy of study and of all respect. If Burne-Jones had stopped here, there would be little but praise to give him; but in later works his archaistic tendencies have carried him much farther, with, as we think, regrettable results.

And here is the place to recur to Mr. Bell's defence of the artist against his critics—a defence in which, as we have said, we conceive that he has missed the point of the criticism. It is mainly concerned with charges of "insincerity," affectation, and imitation, and also with the charge that Mr. Burne-Jones is a "literary painter." On this last count of the indictment we acquit at once. Mr. Burne-Jones is always pictorial. He is fond of elaborate allegory and a certain mysticism of thought and under-intention, but artistic expression is always his main aim. As Leigh Hunt, we think it was, said of 'The Faery Queen,' "the allegory will not bite you," and if the work of art is beautiful, we can perhaps forgive the artist for having a meaning. But for the other charges there seems to be more foundation. An unnamed critic has said of "The Annunciation," "The Angel Gabriel . . . is clad in insincere draperies, copied from we know not what quaint mediæval work," and repeats in various forms the charge of imitation. Mr. Bell's defence is that Mr. Burne-Jones's draperies are not copied directly from any original, and that if any one says so he should point out the original. Also, that numerous and careful studies exist for all his works, and that many of these have been exhibited, and that they show that his work is done from nature and not copied from any other artist. All of which is true, but does not in the least affect the point at issue. Mr. Burne-Jones is not accused, as we understand it, of plagiarism, but of *pastiche*, which is a very different thing. One may work from nature with the intention of imitating the style of another artist, and it is this which it seems to us Mr. Burne-Jones has done very often. Nor is it very difficult to name the sources of some of his mannerisms. At first the style of his draperies is only vaguely Italian and fifteenth-century. Then there is a very pronounced imitation of Mantegna. The draperies of the Vivien and others of that type show most distinctly the influence of the Mantuan master. Later, more particularly in his designs for stained glass (the initial on page 23 is a good example), and in the figure of the Angel Gabriel in the picture under discussion, the treatment is inspired by Gothic sculpture. Still later, as in the "Dies Domini," and in the mosaics which he did for the Church of the Holy Trinity at Rome, and, partly, in the "Sponsa di Libano," he has gone back to the Byzantines for his inspiration. Now all this may be justifiable enough, but it certainly gives some cause, if not reason, for criticism. In the case of the mosaics it is certainly largely justifiable, though we cannot help thinking that the imitation is pushed unnecessarily far, and the archaic little angels, with their pointed toes, hanging down from the centre of the dome, are decidedly ridiculous, while the Christ might be as severely decorative and impressive without his curiously ruffled-looking gown. In the "Dies Domini," again, the peculiar pose of the feet, with the ankles drawn together and the toes turned out, and the bad foreshortening, seems to us little less than deliberate affectation without any gain whatever. In this figure, as in the "Sponsa di Libano," the drapery, too, might have had all the composition of line without such rigidity of fold and lack of modelling. The imitation of Byzantine stiffness is pushed to an extreme in the figures of angels from the window in St. Peter's Church, Vere Street, London, where the whole figure is stretched out into impossible length and straightness, the draperies are subdivided into innumerable rigid lines, and the wings are not only unnatural in form but positively ugly and undecorative as well. The drawing of the legs of Mars in one of the designs representing the Seasons is equally meaninglessly archaic.

But when all is said—when one has fully admitted that Burne-Jones is imitative and mannered, that his figures are wonderfully long and thin, that his heads habitually lean forward at nearly a right angle with the spine, that his lack of early training makes his drawing of the nude feebly round and unaccented, that his repetitions of hungry eyes and hollow cheeks and prominent chins are somewhat wearisome, that his types, both of men and women, are epicene—Burne-Jones remains, what we have called him, one of the most remarkable creative artists of the day, and a man of great and undoubted power and originality of design.

We are accustomed to think that the art of stained glass is better understood in this country to-day than elsewhere. Mr. Burne-Jones has executed a large number of designs for glass, and to look at his cartoons gives us pause. In design his windows are as incontestably superior to most of those made in this country as, in color and quality of the material itself, Mr. La Farge's glass is superior to that of Mr. Morris. If design of a power comparable to that of Mr. Burne-Jones could be combined with a color-sense and feeling for the material equal to that of Mr. La Farge, the result would be truly admirable.

There is nothing but praise to give to the reproductions and to the printing and general get up of the book.

RECENT NOVELS.

An Earthly Paragon. By Eva Wilder McGlasson. Harper & Bros.

Prince Serebryani. By Count Alexis Tolstoi. Translated from the Russian by Jeremiah Curtin. Dodd, Mead & Co.

Nemrod & Cie. Par Georges Ohnet. B. Westermann & Co. (*Nimrod & Co.* Cassell.)

La Terre Promise. Par Paul Eourget. B. Westermann & Co.

'AN EARTHLY PARAGON' is the engaging title of a story clever beyond the average. The title seems, however, to belong to some other novel, since it certainly has nothing to do with this one, and thereby is fostered an agreeable hope that another book may be forthcoming

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by the same author. The present story is one of Casey County, Kentucky, without being in the main local literature. The dismalness of the Knob country and the benighted manners and customs of Chamouni, Kentucky, are depicted with rare skill, in swift, masterly touches, yet made accessory to the story of Sylvia Byland's love affairs with a tact deeply satisfying to the sense of proportion. Miss Sylvia's adventures are interesting, and her character not commonplace, although her estimate of herself as "a thin and insufficient person" is justified with great adroitness. She begins by charging herself with forgetting, as she is leaving her old home, that her father lies there in the graveyard; she decides later on that she is "tired of having to form the literary taste of every man she meets"; she ends by saying to the old love, as she is vanishing with the new, "People are happy in marriage in proportion as they are too stupid to find each other out, or clever enough to keep up prenuptial illusions." Such a young woman, it is plainly to be seen, is, in Casey County parlance, "a good entertainer," whatever may be thought of her conclusions. Her uncle, the Captain, is a racy spirit; and her landlady, Mrs. Lichens, is a creation whose pronounced piety is never allowed to interfere with her thoughtful care of herself as a hotel-keeper. "Don't put nare 'nother scrap of lard in thet pan! I keep a hotel, Selesty. Ef folks wants home comferts, let 'em go whar home comferts is." The sauce which she uses to make palatable the fact that her lover is a dolt is the following bit of philosophy: "My Maker's will is mine. So long ez He makes male critters the way He does, all I say is, what suits Him suits me. I don't ast for a man with wings. It's hard enough to keep track of 'em when they walk on legs. God knows whar they'd be ef they could fly!" The main pity of the book is its indirection of style. It contributes at first sight to the subtlety of the thought, but the ideas are really too good to need such artificial aid, and it would be higher art to conceal the art better.

In all the range of Russian literature, there is no work of fiction which so perfectly depicts the life and spirit in the old Tzardom of Muscovy as 'Prince Serebryani.' The chief difficulty with Russian historical novels consists in the superabundance of historical material, more or less misunderstood or "arranged" according to the writer's ideas of patriotism, and in the discouraging lack of literary qualities. Although 'Prince Serebryani' was Count Alexis Tolstoi's first work, and remained his sole attempt at writing in the form of a novel, it satisfies the critic from every point of view. The author possessed himself thoroughly of the prejudices, superstitions, and atmosphere of the days of Ivan the Terrible, in his later and worst stage, the stage of the Opritchina. In the warring opinions of historians as to the character of Ivan and of his immediate adherents and favorites, the Count has chosen the most popular, which is the worst, and has placed it before the reader with all the dash and movement demanded by sensational writing, without in the least marring the sentimental interest or the highest demands of style. His language is idiomatic and characteristic of his nation and the age of which he writes, in a high degree. For this reason, if for no other, Mr. Curtin's new translation deserves a welcome. The book is not unknown to the English-reading public, having been published in London, in 1874, in a translation from the pen of the Princess Galitzine. The Princess's rendering was extremely polished and refined; it gave the substance, but frequently skipped whole phrases if they did not fit in with the style which she thought adapted to the subject. She omitted the characteristic oaths altogether, partly, no doubt, from the difficulty she found in getting their equivalents, and partly, also, from that peculiar sense of propriety which is not unknown in America, and which induced the publisher of Gogol's 'Taras Bulba' to insist that that rugged hero should be made to say "Satan!" or "The Evil One!" instead of ripping out the original and impregnably Scriptural word "The Devil!" Mr. Curtin suffers from no such absurd qualms of conscience; but he does suffer from an inability to translate idioms, whether they be oaths or ordinary expressions. For example, the favorite ejaculation of Prince Serebryani's faithful squire, Miheich, is, "Tetka ikh podkoratina." Mr. Curtin dodged the difficulty, at first, by omitting it altogether, *à la* Galitzine. Later on, finding it recur incessantly, it became evident to him that this procedure would not answer; he accordingly presents it to us as, "Their aunt is a chicken!" The true sense is contained in the old English objurgation, "A murrain on them!" He makes a similar mistake in another frequently repeated expression, "Old horseradish," which should read, "Old dotard." He always fails to translate "gubnoi starosta," evidently because he does not know the meaning.

It cannot be said, in sweeping generalities, that the book is badly translated, but it can be said that the work is very hasty and ill-digested, and that the reader will have great difficulty in grasping the author's meaning at times, because of too literal renderings as well as because of absolute errors in the Russian or the English. As instances of the manner in which the translator fails to get out of the text all there is in it of characteristic or delicate shading, we may cite the following: "Servants" given instead of "bondmen"; "dance," instead of "choral dance," the survival among the peasants of the ancient Greek dances; "eagle" as contrasted with falcons, instead of "gentle" or "gerfalcon"; "velvet," instead of "brocade," the old Russian brocades being a specialty, interwoven with gold and silver, which "velvet" fails to indicate; "building," instead of "log-building," which is all that existed at that date, with very few exceptions; "leggings," instead of "foot cloths." What can the reader make of the following too-literal idioms? "I beat to thee with the forehead," meaning, "I bow my head to the earth before thee in supplication"; "and the ransom equal between us," instead of "we'll go shares on the ransom;" "with a half voice," instead of "in a low tone"; "gave Morozoff with his head," etc., instead of "placed Morozoff's life at Godunoff's absolute disposal"; "we have cooked kasha," instead of "we have made a mess of it"; "hard work for thee to get out," instead of, "we've had a hard time to get you out," and so on, *ad libitum*. Admitting the difficulty which a translator is under, of keeping his own language in his head while contending with foreign idioms, "ye art" and other slips of the same sort must be regarded as grave defects.

In spite of all defects, however, it was worth while to make a new translation of this fascinating book, and it is worth while to read it, though the public will find it rather hard work in places like those of which we have given specimens. Mr. Curtin has furnished a very interesting introduction, setting forth the historical antecedents of Moscow and Ivan the Terrible, and stating the conditions, political and otherwise, at the time shown in the novel. He incorporates some rather remarkable statements on the principles which governed the accession to the throne of Kieff, and to the thrones of the lesser principalities, in the days of the appanage princes. The uninitiated seeker after knowledge would certainly conclude, from what is here said, that these appanage princes packed up their crowns and sceptres when the Grand Prince of Kieff died, and walked on to the next higher principality which legally fell to them, with the utmost courtesy and decorum. As a matter of fact, what happened on the demise of the Grand Prince resembled a game of "stage-coach," with swords thrown in. It was rare that a single prince could be found among them who was occupying the right throne, and his tenure was very insecure, even after he had consigned all competitors, including his nearest relatives, to damp mother earth. That this was the case is proved by one of Mr. Curtin's paragraphs, which is correct, to the effect that, in the course of 170 years, 293 princes struggled for the Kieff or for other principalities, and that there were eighty-three civil wars, in some of which the whole country took part.

Aristocrats, of course, are the heroes and heroines of Ohnet's latest vapid novel. The subject is a commonplace love intrigue; the characters, the situations, and some of the descriptions are a rehash of Halévy s Abbé Constantin, Balzac's Baron Hulot, and Daudet's Numa Roumestan, done up into an imitation of Feuillet's Maxime Odiot, Marquis de Champcey d'Hauterive. The author is wholly wrong in his conception of an impoverished noble living in the province, and while he desires to have his readers look upon Clément as a consistent, high-toned gentleman, he merely succeeds in presenting to them a very inconsistent cad. Of character-drawing, of analysis, there is properly none; the French is mostly bastard, largely interlarded with English words, and the drift of the book is anti-Semitic. But it will have readers, and abundance of them, for platitudes are apt to command a large audience.

Far different is Bourget's book; not, perhaps, his masterpiece as novelist, it is unquestionably a marvellous piece of analysis—an analysis of feelings, of thoughts, of contradictions carried so far, indeed, that it ends by causing positive pain to the reader. After a few pages one feels as if he were present at the dissection of a dead body; then as if it were his own body—senseless, it is true; but before long it is vivisection, and the nerves are well-nigh agonized by the high tension at which Bourget keeps them. It is a triumph for the writer, though not an enviable one; it is downright misery for the reader to be compelled to follow, to suffer, this minute and pitiless work of the scalpel. To a certain extent the novel is after the pattern of the plays of Dumas *fils*: it discusses a problem arising from that immorality so readily condoned, nay, approved, by Bourget and most French novelists. The hero is a weak man, with a strong tendency to self-torture by self-inquisition. He loves, and is engaged to, a lovely, innocent girl, a figure such as one does not too often find in Bourget; but he has a complication, of course, in a former *liaison* with a married woman, a *liaison* broken off by him, in a fit of jealous rage, some eight or ten years earlier. They meet again in the same hotel where the hero and his *fiancée* are staying, and the former acts much like a fool on discovering that his former mistress is a widow with an only child. He persuades himself that the child is his—hence the problem: Is he to devote his life to his prospective bride or to the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

child? Logically enough, he is shipwrecked between the two alternatives, and the only sympathy one can accord him is that springing from the community of suffering under Bourget's remorseless, tireless analysis of moods and thoughts and motives.

The curious thing is, that on a subject which would generally be called immoral, Bourget has written a novel which conveys a deeply moral lesson, more simply inculcated in the words, "Be sure your sin will find you out." But the hero, such as he is, suffers apparently not because of his real sin, but because he has assumed that a woman who betrays a husband for a lover may also desert the latter for a third man. This is evidently Francis Nayrac's crime, in Bourget's eyes, and it is for this that he is condemned to the loss of that *Terre Promise* of earthly happiness of which he had caught t o brief a glimpse. Of the literary art with which the story is told, of the skill with which the changes in the lives of the personages are shown, of the exquisite poetical beauty of the descriptions of natural scenery, it need only be said that they are in Bourget's best vein; but, excellent as they are, they do not lessen, rather they heighten, the repulsive features which have been hinted at, and confirm the fast-growing opinion that Bourget as a critic is vastly superior to Bourget as a novelist.

The New Life of Dante Alighieri. Translated by Charles Eliot Norton. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1892.

Prof. Norton has done well to bring out, in uniform style with his translation of the 'Divine Comedy,' his well-known translation of 'The New Life.' It was in 1859 that the latter first appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*, and was subsequently reissued in a small edition. Since then Mr. Norton has thoroughly revised it, the revision extending not merely to word and phrase, but to the whole structure of the translation, for whereas this was originally accompanied by a running commentary, the translation is now printed separately, and the commentary is placed in short essays and notes at the end of the volume. That this is the preferable arrangement no one can question; for no reader cares to be interrupted at every paragraph by the explanations of even the most sympathetic of expounders. That the New Life' requires expounding, at least for the majority of readers, is equally certain. In it are crystallized the dominant qualities not only of Dante himself, but also of his age; the modern turns in wonder from the unrivalled beauty of its poetry to the hard, dogmatic syllogizing of its prose, and he can but doubt whether poems so fresh and spontaneous were really begotten in the mechanical way Dante describes. But this, we repeat, is one of the paradoxes of Dante and his time, both of which are made clearer in Mr. Norton's elucidating essays and notes.

Of the verbal changes which Mr. Norton has made in this latest revision it is not necessary to speak in detail; they indicate, of course, the maturing of his taste, and in most cases they are improvements on the early version. How excellent his translation of the poems—the incomparable poems—is, can best be appreciated by readers familiar with the difficulty of putting them into English with any adherence to the compactness of the originals. Even Rossetti does not, it seems to us, equal Mr. Norton as a translator of many of these poems. Compare, for instance, their respective versions of the sonnet "Tanto gentile e tanto onesta pare," which Rossetti renders thus:

"My lady looks so gentle and so pure
When yielding salutation by the way,
That the tongue trembles and has naught to say,
And the eyes, which fain would see, may not endure.
And still, amid the praise she hears, secure
She walks, with humbleness for her array;
Seeming a creature sent from Heaven to stay
On earth, and show a miracle made sure.
She is so pleasant in the eyes of men
That through the sight the inmost heart doth gain
A sweetness which needs proof to know it by:
And from between her lips there seems to move
A soothing essence that is full of love,
Saying forever to the spirit, 'Sigh!'"

Norton's version is:

"So gentle and so modest doth appear
My lady when she giveth her salute,
That every tongue becometh, trembling, mute;
Nor do the eyes to look upon her dare.
Although she hears her praises, she doth go
Benignly vested with humility;
And like a thing come down, she seems to be,
From heaven to earth, a miracle to show.
So pleaseth she whoever cometh nigh,
She gives the heart a sweetness through the eyes,
Which none can understand who doth not prove.
And from her countenance there seems to move
A spirit sweet and in Love's very guise,
Who to the soul, in going, sayeth: Sigh!"

This is not only closer to the letter and spirit of the Italian, but also, it seems to us, more melodious than Rossetti's. The 'New Life' is to the 'Divine Comedy' what the Sonnets are to Shakspere's chief plays; and we can but rejoice that through a translation so excellent a new generation of readers are to become acquainted with Dante's own story of his youth and passion.

A French Ambassador at the Court of Charles the Second (le Comte de Cominges). From his unpublished correspondence. By J. J. Jusserand, Conseiller d'Ambassade. With portraits. London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1892.

The title of this book seemed to promise entertainment for the lovers of historical gossip, perhaps for the lovers of scandal. But the promise is not fulfilled. Indeed, if we except some nice portraits—one, particularly, of the Countess of Grammont, from the picture by Lely—it is difficult to say what there is in it new or important. It throws no fresh light, so far as we can see, on diplomatic relations. The Comte de Cominges, the Ambassador on whose correspondence it is based, was an observer as well as a diplomatist, and he may have had a good deal to tell about England and its court; but it is not reproduced in this notice. The murderous and disgraceful battle for precedence fought in the streets of London between the trains of the French and Spanish Ambassadors took place in the time of D'Estrades, the predecessor of De Cominges. It was already known to us from Pepys, and all that we now learn is that this piece of barbarism had the perfect approval of that demigod of grand manners, Louis XIV.

Here and there we pick up something of interest. De Cominges knew not a word of English, whence it appears that French was already established as the language of diplomacy and of courts. Hobbes was recognized and pensioned, or set down for a pension, by the French King as *assertor regum*, which he was in a certain sense, but not by any means in Louis's sense; for the 'Leviathan,' instead of being the embodiment, was the very negation, of divine right. It is rather pleasant to know that Charles II., with all his Castlemaines and Nell Gwyns, was really afflicted by the dangerous illness of his queen. But the license, not of polygamy but of polygyny, was completely established in the case of kings, and the open installation of a mistress or of half-a-dozen mistresses was deemed perfectly compatible with conjugal duty to the official wife. So respectable a person as Arthur Young asks, "Who, in the name of common sense, would find fault with a king for amusing himself with a mistress?" Cominges studied English institutions and sent a report on them to his master, who, of course, found in it a warning. The Ambassador is much impressed by the British Navy. We get in this book some account of the Great Plague from a fresh point of view. But the portraits seem to us the best of it.

The Story of Uganda and the Victoria Nyanza Mission. By Sarah G. Stock. With fifteen illustrations. F. H. Revell Co.

The strongest impression made by this book is as to the superiority of the people of Uganda over the other native African races. This is shown not only in their houses, their clothing, their army, their organized government, their skill in metal-working, but also in their eagerness to learn to read and the steadfastness with which they held to their faith when once they had accepted Christianity. Their country is the geographical centre of the continent, and, though lying directly upon the equator, is so elevated that it has a particularly healthy climate, "the temperature rising but little above 80 degrees Fahr., and seldom sinking below 60 degrees at night." Considering the importance of its position, the fertility of its soil, and the character of its inhabitants, there can be no question that, when once safe and easy communication with the coast is secured, it will become a rich and powerful State. Its history may be said to begin with the arrival, in 1877, of the first missionaries in response to King Mtesa's appeal made through Mr. Stanley, and for the next ten years the efforts to Christianize Uganda constitute nearly all of its history which is of general interest. The share of the English mission in this work is all that our author undertakes to relate, though in the number of their converts the French priests, who came in 1879, were by far the most successful. Her story in many respects is very similar to that of missions in other parts of the heathen world. The dangers, discouragements, superstitions to be overcome, the self-denying toil, the patient waiting—it was five years before a native was baptized—and the final success, are common to all alike. The main points of difference are the fact of the eagerness of the ruling caste to be instructed in Christian doctrine, and that, in the fierce persecution with which it was sought to stamp out the new faith, many who suffered were very young. The first victims were three boys, "one aged fifteen, the youngest only eleven or twelve," who were first mutilated and then burned. It is to be regretted that some of the numerous extracts from diaries and letters had not been omitted in order to make room for a fuller account of the events of the past three years—the revolutions, the civil war between the Catholics and Protestants, and the action of the officials of the British East African Company. In this way, and by a less frequent use of Biblical language and metaphor on the author's part, the value of her book would have been increased and a wider range of readers secured. It is also to be regretted that the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

excellent map in the English edition has been omitted by the American publishers.

The Battles of Frederick the Great, abstracted from Thomas Carlyle's biography of Frederick the Great. Edited by Cyril Ransome, M. A. Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo, pp. 237, with maps and illustrations.

MILITARY men who have read Carlyle's 'Frederick' have been struck with the clear grasp of the military situations and the strong and accurate presentation of both strategy and grand tactics in the battle stories. It need not be said that Carlyle's word pictures are vivid in the highest degree; but it is one of the best proofs of the sincerity of his literary work that he mastered the topography of Frederick's campaigns and analyzed his movements, so that this portion of the biography is no whit inferior to the rest in exhaustive study of the best authorities, and a trustworthy statement of the facts. It was, therefore, a happy thought of his publishers to separate these war pictures from the many-volumed work, and to give in a single little book a series of battle descriptions which it would be hard to match. Frederick's wars are classic material for the military student of the present day, and such a one may here find the means to understand them clearly and to feel them as if he were present. In little things and in peaceful events, Carlyle is often extravagant to the verge of grotesqueness; but the din of battle seems to call for such a seer to describe it. His dramatic power is here at its best, his Titanic epithets fit the scene, and his masterful and rugged manner makes us willing listeners.

Prof. Ransome furnishes introductory statements, connecting the chapters by brief but sufficient outlines of the current history of the campaigns, so that the relation of events to each other may not be missed. The maps are reduced from the standard English edition of Carlyle's works, and, besides the general chart, comprise fourteen maps of battle-fields. The illustrations, as to uniforms and equipments, are taken from the Menzel drawings in the German Imperial edition of Frederick's works. In every way, therefore, the inexpensive volume is unusually attractive.

Barbara Fritchie: A Study. By Caroline H. Dall. Boston: Roberts Bros.

THOUGH Mrs. Dall yields to none in admiration for Whittier, she has undeniably provided opportunity for the caviller in this study, which she characterizes as a leaf dropped into an open grave. All the testimony contained in the volume goes to prove that of the persons of note who have come to be associated with the memory of the well-to-do glover's widow, the only one who does not fill the measure of poetic ideals is no other than the poet himself. Mrs. Dall has had printed, as a sort of corollary to the study, with the "assertions that are mistaken" italicized, the ballad which more than a score of years ago made the name of Barbara Fritchie a household word in Northern homes. Of the thirty rhymed couplets of which it consists, no less than six are wholly in italics, while in five others the accusatory lettering is conspicuous. As these mistakes falsify not only local history but also the tone and temper of a brave contemporary of Whittier's, who gave his life for his political convictions, the poet's truest admirers will be the first to join in the regret he is here recorded to have quite lately expressed—regret at having written this the only poem for the truth of which he could not vouch.

There is little besides this paradoxical feature to criticise in a timely and interesting contribution to the growing files of Americana. In spite of the various attempts to deny her patriotism and even her identity, there can be no doubt that in the year 1862 there did live in the border town of Frederick, in Maryland, this dauntless old patriot of German descent but American birth, in whom loyalty amounted to a passion, and who expressed her passion with a simple fervor that reached its climax and made her a heroine when she was ninety-five years old. Though the challenge to the Confederate soldiers that has heated the imagination of youth is apocryphal, though her flagstaff was struck by no bullet, but at most loosened from its support in the window, and though Stonewall Jackson's memory is as unscathed as was she herself by the ignoble firing, the picture of the brave old woman standing in the face of danger beside the flag she loved, in the early September dawn, is one that the annals of patriotism will not willingly let fade. It is pleasant to learn as a sequel that she shared with another country-loving nonagenarian, the Rev. Joseph Trapnell, the tribute of a ringing cheer from Gen. Reno and his men, as, flag in hand, she stood at her door when the Union troops entered Frederick a few days after the memorable 6th.

The question upon which the authenticity of the central episode of the study turns is chiefly one of topography. Mrs. Dall has given a drawing of the locality of Barbara's house—unhappily destroyed in 1868 by a corporation that had not learned the value to a town of its landmarks—as well as a print of the house and one of Barbara herself, both taken from photographs. The local sketch shows the route of the brief but eventful détour made by Gen. Jackson from the head of his troops on the morning of the firing. The pleasant description of Frederick and its surroundings, added to the painstaking collocation of evidence, leaves nothing to be desired save the testimony of possible living witnesses, into whose hands it is to be hoped the monograph may fall.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Albee, John. Prose Idyls. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Allan, William. The Army of Northern Virginia in 1862. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.50.
Austen, Jane. Northanger Abbey. 2 vols. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $2.
Babyland. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. 75 cents.
Bartlett, Rev. E. T., and Peters, Rev. J. P. Scriptures, Hebrew and Christian. Vol. III. Putnams. $2.
Beeching, Rev. H. C. Faith: Eleven Sermons. London: Percival & Co.
Blades, William. Books in Chains, and Other Bibliographical Papers. Armstrong. $1.25.
Blake, Rev. J. V. Natural Religion. Sermons. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.
Bolton, H. C. Scientific Correspondence of Joseph Priestly. Edward F. Brown.
Boyesen, H. H. The Golden Calf. Meadville, Pa.: Flood & Vincent. 50 cents.
Brann, Rev. H. A. John Hughes, First Archbishop of New York. [Makers of America.] Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.
Brooke, Stopford A. The History of Early English Literature. Macmillan. $2.50.
Brookfield, A. M. The Speaker's A B C. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Broughton, Rhoda. Mrs. Bligh. Appletons. $1.
Brownell, W. C. French Art: Classic and Contemporary Painting and Sculpture. Scribners. $1.25.
Butterworth, H. In the Boyhood of Lincoln. Appletons.
Butterworth, H. Little Arthur's History of Rome. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.
Butterworth, H. Zigzag Journeys on the Mississippi. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Cardwill, Mary E. Cameos from Ruskin. Charles E. Merrill & Co. $1.
Champney, Elizabeth W. Three Vassar Girls in the Holy Land. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.
Chaplin, Stewart. Principles on the Law of Wills, with Selected Cases. Baker, Voorhis & Co. $4.50.
Chatterbox for 1892–93. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.25.
Chester, Eliza. The Unmarried Woman. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
Churchill, William. A Princess of Fiji. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
Coffin, C. C. Life of Abraham Lincoln. Harpers.
Dean, Mrs. Andrew. A Splendid Cousin. Cassell. 50 cents.
Dodge, Grace H. Thoughts of Busy Girls. Cassell. 50 cents.
Dulles, C. W. Accidents and Emergencies. 4th ed. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston, Son & Co. $1.
Dunn, Sinclair. The Art of Singing. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Ebner-Eschenbach, Marie von. Beyond Atonement. Worthington Co.
Espinasse, Francis. Life of Voltaire. London: Walter Scott; New York: Scribners. $1.
Flagg, J. B. The Life and Letters of Washington Allston. Scribners.
Fontaine, Francis. The Modern Pariah: A Story of the South. Atlanta: The Author. 50 cents.
Foote, Mrs. Mary H. The Chosen Valley. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Franay, Gabriel. Mon Chevalier. Paris: Armand Colin & Cie.
Francis, L. H. The Boys of Mirthfield Academy. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.25.
Frederic, H. The New Exodus: A Study of Israel in Russia. Putnams. $2.50.
Frederick, Prof. F. F. Architectural Rendering in Sepia. W. T. Comstock. $3.
Gaye, Selina. The Great World's Farm. Macmillan. $1.50.
Gentleman Upcott's Daughter. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Gleams and Echoes. Illustrated. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.
Golf in the Year 2000. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Good, Arthur. Magical Experiments; or, Science in Play. Worthington Co.
Gordon, Alexander. The Folks o' Carglin; or, Life in the North. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Green, J. R. A Short History of the English People. Illustrated ed. Vol. I. Harpers.
Greenwood, Alice D. Empire and Papacy in the Middle Ages. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.
Habberton, J. All He Knew. Meadville, Pa.: Flood & Vincent. 50 cents.
Hamilton, Rev. J. B. From the Pulpit to the Poor-House. Hunt & Eaton. $1.
Hankin, Mary L. Year by Year. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Hansen-Taylor, Mrs. Marie. Letters to a Young Housekeeper. Scribners. $1.25.
Harris, Prof. Charles. German Lessons. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 65 cents.
Harrisse, Henry. Christophe Colomb devant L'Histoire. Paris: H. Welter.
Henderson, E. F. Select Historical Documents of the Middle Ages. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Herndon, W. H., and Weik, J. W. Abraham Lincoln; The True Story of a Great Life. 2 vols. Appletons.
Hill, Prof. A. S. The Foundations of Rhetoric. Harpers.
Hocking, S. K. Where Duty Lies. Frederick Warne & Co. $1.25.
Holmes, Mrs. Mary J. Red-Bird's Christmas Story. G. W. Dillingham.
Hueffer, H. F. The Shifting of the Fire. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Ibsen, H. Peer Gynt: A Dramatic Poem. London: Walter Scott; New York: Scribners. $1.25.
Irving, W. Conquest of Granada. 2 vols. Putnams. $6.
Jacobs, Joseph. Indian Fairy Tales. Putnams. $1.75.
Jones, L. E. The Best Reading. Fourth Series. Putnams. $1.
Kimball, Hannah P. The Cup of Life, and Other Verses. Boston; J. G. Cupples Co.
Kimball, R. D. Virginia Randall. G. W. Dillingham. 25 cents.
Kenn, Cleveden. Down in the Flats; or, Party before Fitness. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Lamb, Charles and Mary. Tales from Shakspere. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates. $2.50.
Lang, Andrew. The Library. 2d ed. Macmillan. $1.50.
Laurie, André. Schoolboy Days in Russia. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Lewis, Eleanor. Famous Pets of Famous People. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $3.
Loftie, W. J. The Inns of Court and Chancery. Macmillan. $7.50.
Lovett, Richard. Welsh Pictures drawn with Pen and Pencil. Fleming H. Revell Co. $3.20.
Mabie, H. W. Essays in Literary Interpretation. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
MacArthur, Rev. R. S. Divine Balustrades, and Other Sermons. F. H. Revell Co. $1.25.
Mariette, Auguste. Outlines of Ancient Egyptian History. Scribners. $1.
Marion, Henri. L'Education dans l'Université. Paris: Armand Colin & Cie.
McCarthy, J., and Pennell, J. Charing Cross to St. Paul's. Macmillan. $2.
McClellan, Mrs. George. Broken Chords. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.
Meyer, Kuno. The Vision of MacConglinne: A Middle-Irish Wonder Tale. London: David Nutt.
Moltke: His Life and Character Sketched in Journals, Letters, Memoirs, a Novel and Autobiographical Notes. Harpers.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Montgomery, Walter. Tales of Ancient Troy and the Adventures of Ulysses. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.25.
Musset, Alfred de. The Confession of a Child of the Century. Chicago: C. H. Sergel & Co. $1.25.
Oliphant, Mrs. The Makers of Venice. Extra Illustrated ed. Macmillan. $6.
Ottolengui, R. An Artist in Crime. Putnams. $1.
Pemberton, Jeannette. Buffeting. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.
Phelps, E. S. A Lost Winter. Illustrated by Mary C. Spaulding. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $2.
Porter, Rose. A Gift of Love and Loving Greetings for 365 Days. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.
99 Practical Methods of Utilizing Boiled Beef. John Ireland. 75 cents.
Ralph, J. Chicago and the World's Fair. Harpers.
Reed, Laura C. West and East; An Algerian Romance. Chicago: Charles H. Sergel & Co. 50 cents.
Renan, E. The Life of Jesus. G. W. Dillingham. 50 cents.
Repplier, Agnes. A Book of Famous Verse. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Reynolds, S. H. The Table Talk of John Selden. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.
Rhodes, J. F. History of the United States from the Compromise of 1850. 2 vols. Harpers.
Richards, Laura E. Captain January. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.25.
Rives, Amélie. Barbara Dering. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.
Roberts, Morley. King Billy of Ballarat, and Other Stories. Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Robinson, W. Garden Design and Architects' Gardens. London: John Murray; New York: Scribners. $2.
Rowland, W. D. How to Become an Expert at Figures. W. D. Rowland.
Ruskin, J. Aratra Pentelici. Brantwood ed. Charles E. Merrill & Co. $2.75.
Russian Stories. 2 vols. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Rylance, Rev. J. H. A Tribute to Tennyson. Brentanos. 25 cents.
Saint Hilaire, Philippe. Colette. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Saintsbury, George. Elizabethan and Jacobean Pamphlets. Macmillan. $1.
Salt, H. S. Animals' Rights, considered in relation to Social Progress. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 75 cents.
Seiffert, Rudolph. Consumption and Kochine. Part II. Chicago: Ed. Ackermann & Co. $1.25.
Smith, George. Henry Martyn, Saint and Scholar. Fleming H. Revell Co. $3.
Smith, Lyman D. How to Teach Writing. American Book Co. 50 cents.
Snow, Isabel. The School of Art. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Spear, Mary A. Leaves and Flowers: Plant Studies for Young Readers. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 30 cents.
Steele, Frances M., and Adams, Elizabeth L. S. Beauty of Form and Grace of Vesture. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.75.
Stephens, H. M. Albuquerque. [Rulers of India.] Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.
Stephenson, H. M. Livy, Book VI. Cambridge: University Press; New York: Macmillan.
Steuding, H. Griechische und Römische Mythologie. Stuttgart: G. F. Göschen; New York: International News Co.
Stevens's Facsimiles of MSS. in European Archives relating to America, 1773–83. Vol. XV. London: B. F. Stevens.
Stewart, J. A. Notes on the Nicomachean Ethics of Aristotle. 2 vols. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. $8.
Stock, Sarah G. The Story of Uganda. F. H. Revell Co. $1.25.
Stockton, F. R. The Clocks of Rondaine, and Other Stories. Scribners. $1.50.
Stoddard, R. H. Under the Evening Lamp. Scribners. $1.25.
Storm, Prof. J. French Dialogues. Intermediate Course. Macmillan. $1.10.
Storrs, Rev. R. S. Bernard of Clairvaux. Scribners. $2.50.
St. Pierre, B. de. Paul and Virginia. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.
Stretton, Hesba. Half Brothers. Cassell. $1.
Student and Singer: The Reminiscences of Charles Santley. Macmillan. $2.35
Sumner, Prof. W. G. Robert Morris. [Makers of America.] Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.
Symonds, J. A. Life of Michaelangelo Buonarotti. 2 vols. Scribners. $12.50.
Talmage, Rev. T. DeW. Ready! Ay, Ready! Philadelphia: Historical Publishing Co. $1.
Taussig, Prof. F. W. State Papers and Speeches on the Tariff. Cambridge, Mass.: Harvard University.
Teal, Angelina. Muriel Howe. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.
Teall, F. H. English Compound Words and Phrases. New ed. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $2.50.
Tennyson, Lord. The Death of Œnone, and Other Poems. Macmillan. $1.25.
Tennyson, Lord. The Holy Grail. Drawings by W. L. Taylor. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $2.
The Armies of To-Day. Illustrated. Harpers.
The Letter of Columbus on the Discovery of America: A Facsimile. The Lenox Library. 50 cents.
The Magazine of Art. 1892. Cassell. $5.
The Memories of Dean Hole. London: Edward Arnold; New York: Macmillan. $4.
The Merchant of Venice. [Riverside Literature Series.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 15 cents.
The Universal Atlas. Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.
Van Daell, Prof. A. N. La Cigale chez les Fourmis. Boston: Ginn & Co. 25 cents.
Verity, A. W. Milton's Paradise Lost, Books V. and VI. Cambridge, Eng.: University Press; New York: Macmillan.
Wagner, L. Names and their Meaning. New and revised ed. Putnams. $1.50.
Wallace, A. R. Land Nationalization: Its Necessity and Aims. Scribners. $1.
Wallace, W. The Logic of Hegel. 2d ed. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. $2.50.
Walsh, W. S. Handy-Book of Literary Curiosities. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.50.
Ward, E. St. Dunstan's Clock; A Story of 1666. Macmillan. $1.50.
Ward, Julius H. The Life and Times of Bishop White. [Makers of America.] Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.
Wells, J. The Teaching of History in the Schools. B. Westermann & Co. 15 cents.
Wendt, Prof. H. H. The Teaching of Jesus. Vol. II. Scribners. $2.50.
West, Prof. A. F. Alcuin and the Rise of the Christian Schools. Scribners. $1.
White, Eliza O. Winterborough. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Whittier, J. G. At Sundown. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Wilson, Sir Daniel. The Lost Atlantis, and Other Ethnographic Studies. Macmillan. $4.

AMERICAN SCIENCE SERIES.

BARKER'S PHYSICS. Advanced course.
REMSEN'S CHEMISTRY. 3 courses.
PACKARD'S ZOÖLOGY. 3 courses.
MARTIN'S HUMAN BODY. 3 courses.
WALKER'S POLITICAL ECONOMY. 3 courses.
NEWCOMB & HOLDEN'S ASTRONOMY. 2 courses.
BESSEY'S BOTANY. 2 courses.
JAMES'S PSYCHOLOGY. 2 courses.
SEDGWICK & WILSON'S BIOLOGY.

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

A
GRAND
COMBINATION.

YALE MIXTURE

FOR THE PIPE.

A Delightful Blend of St. James Parish, Louisiana, Perique, Genuine Imported Turkish, Extra Bright Plug Cut, Extra Bright Long Cut, and Marburg Bros.' Celebrated Brand "Pickings."

Marburg Bros.

HATCHARDS.

This is the favorite BOOKSTORE, and for 100 years the resort of the smartest people in London. It is visited and patronized by all who love books. London is the great market for books, and all the best as well as the cheapest editions can be had by writing to us. Special collections formed, and fuller information supplied than from any other house. Books both old and new, and relating to any subject, can readily be supplied at very moderate prices.

Agents for Clubs, Libraries, and all private Collectors.

187 PICCADILLY, LONDON W.

A MOST excellent book for personal or domestic practice is **Stepping Stone to Homœopathy and Health.** 256 pages. 12mo, cloth, $1 00, post free. A good book for the family. Published by
BOERICKE & TAFEL,
1011 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,
Homœopatic Pharmacists and Publishers.
Book Catalogue mailed free.

The TRAVELERS' BUREAUS of the News Series (Herkimer, N. Y., office) will send trustworthy information about winter resorts.

Dyspepsia

Dr. T. H. Andrews, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, says of

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

"A wonderful remedy, which gave me most gratifying results in the worst forms of dyspepsia."

It reaches various forms of Dyspepsia that no other medicine seems to touch, assisting the weakened stomach, and making the process of digestion natural and easy.

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to
Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

For sale by all Druggists.

SPECIAL BRAIN FOOD & NERVE TONIC.

CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.

Composed of the Phosphoid Principle of the Ox Brain and Wheat Germ.

The very elements which produce vital force, increase brain power, sustain in vigor all the functions, prevent mental and nervous debility.

It is a *vital nutrient* phosphite, not a laboratory or acid phosphate. Formula on each label. Pamphlet with full information free on application to

56 West 25th Street, N. Y.

F. Crosby Co.

For sale by leading druggists.

RAG DOLLS.

Made and sold by the Moravian Ladies' Sewing Society. Price $3, sent by mail, prepaid.
Apply to 107 Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED